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Crawford



Avalanche

JUSTICE AND RIGHT

VOLUME XLIII

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, AUGUST 13, 1921

OSCAR P. SCHUMANN, Editor and Proprietor

NUMBER 33

LEGION PLEASED WITH FLAGS

A LARGE CROWD TURNS OUT WHEN EMBLEMS ARE PRESENTED.

Hear Fine Address by Col. Gansser, Reviews Work of Michigan Men in War.

The occasion of the presentation of two emblems to Grayling Post No.

106 by the Board of Supervisors, on behalf of the people of the county, last Friday evening, was well responded to, a fine large crowd being in attendance.

The presentation was held at the band stand. The band played several selections after which Emil Giegling, representing the American Legion, told for what occasion the assembly was being held, and introduced the speaker of the evening, Lieut. Col. A. H. Gansser.

Col. Gansser warmly greeted the ex-service men, many of whom were in formation before the band stand. He gave a review of the work done

by the Michigan men in the war in France, and told of many incidents that added interest to his address. He is one of the organizers of the American Legion, and was the first commander in Michigan. He told of the ideals of the legion and the principles for which the organization stood. His talk was refreshing and inspiring and left all who heard him with a deeper feeling of loyalty to the men who served to fight our battles in the late war.

The emblems—a beautiful silk American flag and a handsome American legion banner, both bordered with rich gold cord, and mounted on staffs, upon the top ends of which were gold eagles, were presented by Mr. R. D. Bailey, he representing the supervisors and people of the county. He delved into history and referred to many instances of the revolutionary and civil wars. His talk was very interesting and appropriate to the occasion.

Harry Hemmingson and Leo Jorgenson in uniform stepped forward from the ranks and accepted the emblems which were then unfurled to the view of the assemblage. Emil Giegling, on behalf of the American Legion accepted the gifts and assured the supervisors and the people they represented that they were deeply appreciated and would be well cared for. The color bearers were supported by Charles Owen and Earle J. Hewitt as color guards.

The meeting was closed with the band playing the Star Spangled Banner.

CHURCH SERVICES RESUMED.

Following the pastor's vacation the services at the Michigan Memorial Church will be resumed next Sunday morning at ten-thirty. Surely it will be a new found privilege after three Sundays with the church closed to go to church again. Come one and all.

The church year draws to a close with but four more Sundays before conference. The last big business meeting of the church will be held Monday evening, Aug. 22 when everyone at all interested in the church is urged to be present. Reports of the year and plans for the coming year will be a feature. Refreshments, a program, and sociability all make up the meeting. You are expected. Dr. Dystant presides.

Watch for the big rally in the Sunday School soon. They are all coming back and start the new year with a boom. All classes will be running full speed ahead in a little while. Sunday School next Sunday at eleven-forty-five. Begin now.

It is no credit to Grayling if its churches are not packed each Sunday. Resolution: I will be in my place. C. E. Doty, Pastor

HOW TO MAKE JUICY PIES WITHOUT SOGGY UNDER-CRUST.

A berry pie with an edible under-crust has always been a problem to the housekeeper, however expert she may be in her pastry cooking. Specialists in the United States Department of Agriculture say that the secret of turning out a juicy pie with a crisp undercrust, lies in baking the undercrust first until it is barely browned. If overbaked, it will be too dark brown when cooked the second time; undercooked, it will be doughy. The crust should also be thoroughly pricked with a fork to prevent blisters. In the case of very juicy fruits such as dewberries, the fruit should be cooked first and part of the juice removed before the thickening and sugar are added. After the fruit is put in the shell and the edge moistened, the raw top crust added and carefully tucked in, the pie is baked in the ordinary way.

TROOPS TO LEAVE CAMP SUNDAY

EVERYTHING IS FINE EXCEPT WEATHER. RAINS INTERFERE WITH TRAINING.

Many Visitors Attend Memorial Ceremonies Sunday. Hear Fine Talks. Men Receive Pay.

The excellent lot of officers and fine lot of young men that went to make the Michigan National guard at Camp Grayling this year, seems to us, if such a thing is possible, to have elevated the standard of the organization. Under command of Col. Earl R. Stewart and his corps of officers, the several units have taken hold of the training work with real enthusiasm and determination.

During the past week and also some of the time this week rains have somewhat interfered with the progress of training. However in some cases the officers carried out their programs in spite of the moisture and gave their men a little taste of some of the things that will be encountered in real warfare. While it may not have been quite pleasant the men were in high spirits and eager to "go to it." Upon their return to camp the men were instructed how to care for themselves without catching colds.

Sunday was memorial day in camp. Under direction of Rev. Fr. Dunnigan, camp chaplain, a program was prepared for the occasion. Veterans of three wars in Camp Grayling Sunday paid homage to the officers and men of the Michigan national guard who made the supreme sacrifice on the battle fields of France in 1918.

C. L. Blair, Pontiac, represented the veterans of the Civil war; Brigadier General William T. McGurin, former adjutant general of the Michigan national guard and commanding officer of the Thirty-second Michigan volunteer infantry during the Spanish-American war, represented the veterans of 1898, and hundreds of veterans of the world war were present.

It was an inspiring audience that surrounded the brigade band stand, where the ceremonies were to be held. There were 3,000 members of the National guard in mass formation and about 1,000 citizens. The day was wonderful. In front of the speakers' stand, back of the troops, waved Old Glory, and we doubt if the grand old flag ever had a more perfect setting than it did upon that occasion. Above and back of the emblem the pretty blue sky was liberally dotted with white fleecy clouds, and the sight from the speakers' stand was marvelously beautiful.

Music was furnished by the 125th regimental band of Grand Rapids. Those who occupied seats on the platform were Brigadier General Louis Covell, Colonel Earl R. Stewart, camp commander; Colonel John S. Bersey, the adjutant general; Colonel Edward Heckel, General William T. McGurin, Major Loren C. Grieves, U. S. A.; Major Daniel W. Smith, Major Ralph Duff, secretary of Governor Groesbeck; Major Heinrich A. Pickert, and C. L. Blair.

Guard Organizer Speaks. "We are assembled here in memory of our military dead," said Rev. Father Dunnigan in opening the services. "Our dead do not require words to commemorate their deeds of valor. Their acts as soldiers are written in their own life blood."

Talks were given by General McGurin, the organizer of the Michigan National guard; Col. Edward Heckel; Gen. L. C. Covell, late commander of Michigan National guard; and Col. Earl R. Stewart, commander of Camp Grayling.

The memorial address was delivered by James Schermerhorn, of Detroit. He asked the officers and men standing in front of him to revert their minds back to the days when the Michigan National guard left Grayling with colors flying, hearts full of hope and with a will to do or die. "Lessons Will Remain."

"Those men carried their colors to foreign shores," he said. "They are now gone from us forever. They offered up everything for their country except their hope of heaven. We can do nothing for those who cannot come back, but the lesson they taught us will abide with us forever. They told us when we entered the war we could not make dyes, but the Hun soon discovered that we could make three colors that would never run, the red, white and blue."

Those present from Detroit were Major Daniel W. Smith, Major Victor Morley Dumas, Major Henry Lamb, Colonel Edward Heckel, Captain Jack Owen, James Schermerhorn, Brigadier General Louis Covell, Mrs. Nona Reick, Miss Marjorie Reick and Miss Nellie Connelly.

Monday started out with a program of artillery practice and all the week so far the big guns have been belching out charges of shot and shell, and making the old hills and valleys about the "Three Sister" hills echo and re-echo with their thundering noises. The officers claim that it has been a great experience and lesson to the men, most of whom are new in the guard, while to others it brought back recollections of the days in France when everybody shot to kill.

Paymaster Major Tower came into the limelight Monday when he announced that he had \$65,000.00 in cash in his jeans that he was ready to distribute to the officers and men. It is always a comfortable feeling to be handed over a pay envelope and this occasion was no exception to the members of the Guard.

During the encampment there have been a number of social occasions, such as officers' balls, and non-commissioned officers' balls. Also many of the men who have friends in town have enjoyed the hospitality of some

of our homes.

The camp will pack up Saturday and Sunday night will find the men back in their old home towns once more, a little more tanned and hardy than usual and all delighted with the experience they had while in Camp Grayling.

U. S. EXPERTS STUDY FORESTS OF MICHIGAN.

Investigations Made in Co-operation With M. A. C. Expected to Yield Valuable Facts.

Much valuable information regarding forestry in Michigan is expected to result from investigations now being made by three specialists from the United States Forest Service who are co-operating with the Michigan Agricultural College. These men, Raphael Zon, W. N. Sparhawk and W. D. Brush, are beginning their studies in the north woods of the state in conference with Prof. A. K. Chittenden, head of the forestry department at M. A. C.

Each of the three is looking into a separate field. Mr. Zon is investigating the hardwood forests of the Lake States with a view to determining what method of logging and brush disposal would be best adapted to keep these forests continually productive. A second member of the trio, Mr. Sparhawk, is making a study of the history of cut-over lands in the state and of the towns which were once centers of the lumber industry, while Mr. Brush is studying the wood-using industries.

These investigations are especially significant in view of the fact that the M. A. C. forestry department will complete next fall a two-year study of second growth hardwoods on cut-over lands, particularly the rate of growth and probable returns that may be expected. A large amount of data has been gathered and important conclusions will be possible. During the last month the department has been working in Antrim County.

It is important to keep out forest fires, according to Prof. Chittenden, because when the land has been burned over after logging, planting is necessary to replace the forest.

During the past week Mr. Sparhawk has been studying over the files of the Avalanche, beginning with volume 1, published in 1878, where he says he has found a quantity of valuable information.

DEWARD DEFEATS WATERS 13 TO 7.

Frederic, Aug. 16.—Deward beat Waters Sunday by a score of 13 to 7. The star player for Deward was Turney, who was purchased a few weeks ago from the Frederic team. He hit a home run with the bases full. If he keeps up with this brand of base ball it would be well for the Detroit "Tigers" to look him over.

Farm Bureau Notes

R. D. BAILEY
County Agricultural Agent

THE BIG IDEA.

The big idea, the main thing to think about is to sow vetch and rye in corn, now, right away. Good intentions not carried out will not help the soil of our farms.

It will not do to say, "Yes, green manure is good for soil; but I am too busy now, perhaps I will another year." My friend, the present need of your soil is green manure. Best of farmers agree that green manure is a quick, cheap, good help for light soils, and clay soils, too.

If we are to have the green crop ready to plow under next spring, it must be sowed now, in August if vetch is to do its best. Use a bushel of rye and fifteen pounds of winter vetch per acre. Take a paulful of it and sow three rows of corn as you walk—the row you walk in, and a row on each side. You can sow many acres in a day.

Put a muzzle on the horse, and a very short whiffletree on the cultivator and cultivate the mixture in; cultivate both ways if possible. Vetch and rye are cheap, reliable, and hardy. They will be tall enough in the spring to be plowed under to the great benefit of the soil.

Humus is the life of the soil. Humus is decaying vegetable matter. The use of vetch and rye is a quick, cheap, safe way to get the vegetable matter that makes humus.

Nearly every farm in the county needs more humus, why not take the steps right now to get it. At the Salling Hanson warehouse, there is lots of vetch and rye from the Grayling Experimental Farm.

Vetch is a legume, and belongs to the same family of plants as clover and alfalfa.

There are many fields in the county bearing no crop at all. Just the place for vetch and rye, to get the field in shape to raise some good soy bean hay next year. Soy bean hay is splendid for cows, being in the class with clover and alfalfa. The seed for an acre costs but little. Sow it about time to plant corn; or, even a little after.

Better look at the soy on Elmer Ostrander's farm, or on Grayling Experimental farm.

No use to stay in a rut and starve cattle through, or sell them or buy high priced hay, when you can easily have these good things.

The sand farm that the Farm Bureau sent the County Agent to visit in Wisconsin was being rapidly built up from a very low condition just by the use of pulverized limestone, green manures, and legumes. They used rye in the fall and soy beans in the

spring as their green manures.

Crawford Products at State Fair. In about a week from the time you read this we will be packing the exhibits for the State Fair. Aren't you going to gather for us just a few things to take? Is it one farmer's business more than another's? You will help us, won't you? It would be a generous thing, too, for you to bring them right to the County Agent's office in Grayling over the post office.

M. C.'s TRIM MACHINE GUNNERS.

Visitors Make Poor Showing as Detroit's Strongest Amateur Team.

The Machine Gunners of the 125th Infantry, who are stationed at the Military reservation for two weeks, came to Grayling last Sunday with the intention of showing the Grayling M. C.'s how to play ball, but before the first inning was over they realized that they were not playing with Jazzy Joe's outfit. The locals rung up five scores in the first frame and were on easy street from then on. B. Laurant had everything his own way and in the sixth inning went in favor of Johnson who also had too much on the ball for the army boys. "Babe" Laurant led with the stick for the locals with a single, double, triple and a home run in five trips to the plate. In all the locals got 18 hits while the visitors got but 7.

Both teams used three pitchers a piece, however the visiting pitchers were forced to leave the box, while the locals changed only to make the game a little more exciting and give the boys a little workout. The game was witnessed by a good-sized crowd and it gave the home boys a lot of "pep" to have the home folks turn out the way they did for the game.

The management has arranged for some good games to be played in the near future. Sept. 4th and 5th it is expected that the K. of C. team of Bay City will be here. The people all know what they are as we all remember their first trip here early this season.

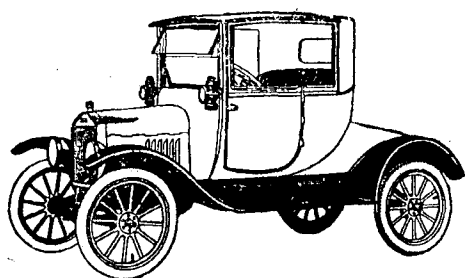
The score by innings:
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 r h e
Mach. Gun. 0 0 0 2 0 0 3 5 7 4
Grayling 5 4 1 0 4 1 1 0 0 16 18 3
Batteries for Gunners—Pola, Gulterman, Goldie and VanPritzen; for Grayling—B. Laurant, C. Johnson, D. Laurant, E. Johnson and Berg. Umpire Johnson.

TO VOTE ON CONSOLIDATION OF SCHOOL DISTRICTS.

School districts No. 1 and 3 of Frederic township and school districts No. 1, 3 and 5 of Maple Forest township will vote on the proposition of consolidation Saturday, August 20th.

Michigan State Fair Sept. 2-11 Detroit

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR



For the doctor, salesman, inspector, contractor, executive, the Ford Coupe means

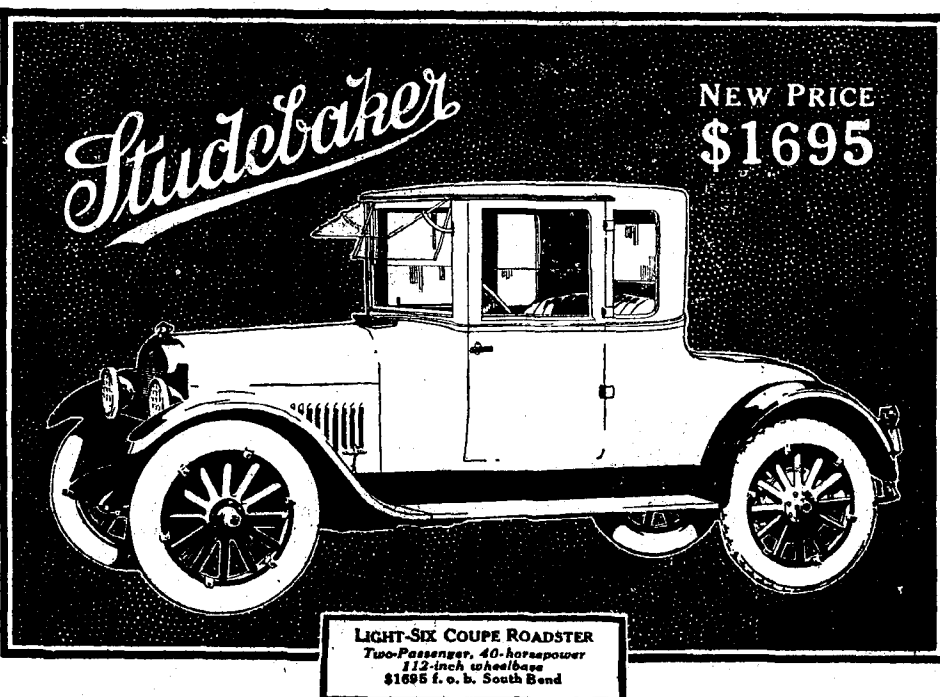
- more calls per day in less time,
- protection from weather,
- ample roominess and comfort,
- a car of modest, businesslike refinement and elegance.

Above all, it is the car of dependability—the Ford engine has the power.

We keep your car on the road. We sell Genuine Ford Parts.

Ford Sales and Service

GEORGE BURKE, Grayling, Mich.



NEW PRICE
\$1695

LIGHT-SIX COUPE ROADSTER

Two-Door, 40-horsepower
112-inch wheelbase
\$1695 f.o.b. South Bend

THE NEW LIGHT-SIX COUPE-ROADSTER, while it holds a strong appeal for any prospective user, is particularly suited to the requirements of the doctor, the salesman, the field engineer or any other man whose professional or business duties demand a light-weight, economically-operated car for all-season use.

In reliability it is traditionally Studebaker. And the measure of public appreciation of this and other Studebaker models is indicated by the fact that Studebaker (with the exception of one manufacturer of a well known and very low priced car) led the world, during the first six months of 1921, in the number of automobiles produced and sold.

This is a Studebaker Year

HARRY SIMPSON

Dealer For

Roscommon and Crawford County

NEW PRICES OF STUDEBAKER CARS

f. o. b. Factories, effective June 1st, 1921

| Touring Cars and Roadsters | | Coupes and Sedans | |
|---------------------------------|--------|----------------------------------|--------|
| LIGHT-SIX 2-PASS. ROADSTER | \$1300 | LIGHT-SIX 2-PASS. COUPE-ROADSTER | \$1695 |
| LIGHT-SIX 2-PASS. TOURING CAR | 1335 | LIGHT-SIX 4-PASS. SEDAN | 1995 |
| SPECIAL-SIX 2-PASS. ROADSTER | 1585 | SPECIAL-SIX 4-PASS. COUPE | 2450 |
| SPECIAL-SIX 2-PASS. TOURING CAR | 1635 | SPECIAL-SIX 4-PASS. SEDAN | 2550 |
| SPECIAL-SIX 4-PASS. ROADSTER | 1835 | BIG-SIX 4-PASS. COUPE | 2950 |
| BIG-SIX TOURING CAR | 1985 | BIG-SIX 4-PASS. SEDAN | 3050 |

ALL STUDEBAKER CARS ARE EQUIPPED WITH CORD TIRES

The WRECKERS

By FRANCIS LYND

CHAPTER XVII—Continued.

"All right; if you will persist in joking with me it's going to cost you something. How far do you want your train to run?"

"Oh, I don't know; anywhere the notion prods me—say to the west end and back, with as many stops as I see fit to make, and perhaps a run over the branches."

I saw the boss make a few figures on a pad under his hand.

"It would cost anybody else, roughly, something like five hundred dollars. On account of your little joke it's going to cost you a cold thousand."

Mr. Van Brit took out his check-book and a fountain pen and solemnly made out the check.

"Here you are," he said, dipping the check over to the boss's desk. "Now shell out that receipt, so that I'll have it to show if anybody wants to know how much you've gouged me. Since you're making the accommodation cost me a dollar a minute, how long have I got to wait?"

Mr. Norcross said something that sounded like "d—n—t," scribbled a memorandum of the thousand-dollar payment on a sheet of the scratch-pad and handed it over, saying: "The order for the car includes my cook and porter, and something to eat; we'll throw these in with the transportation, and if the car is dished and you sue for damages, we'll file a cross-bill for hotel accommodations. Now go away and work off your little attack of lunacy. I'm busy."

The C. S. & W. strike—as our wires told us—went into effect promptly on the stroke of noon, and a train from the west, arriving late in the afternoon, brought Ripley.

"The conditions all along the line are almost revolutionary," was Ripley's summation of the situation. "Generally speaking, the public is not holding us responsible as yet, though of course there are croakers who are saying that it is entirely a railroad move, and predicting that we won't do anything to interfere with the new graft."

Cantrell says the public sentiment is altogether on the side of the C. S. & W. strikers; the boss put in:

"It is; angrily so. There is hot talk of a boycott to be extended to everything sold or handled by the Hatch syndicate. I hope there won't be any effort made to introduce strike-breakers. In the present state of affairs that would mean arson and rioting and bloody murder."

"I wired you because I wanted to consult you once more about those ground lenses, Ripley. Do you still think you can make them hold?"

"If Hatch breaks the conditions, we'll give him the fight of his life," was the confident rejoinder.

"But that will mean a long contest in the courts. The Supreme court is a full year behind its docket, and the delay will inevitably multiply your few 'croakers' by many thousands. But that isn't the worst of it. Hatch has a better hold on us than the law's delay. And to this third member of his staff Mr. Norcross told the story of the political trap into which Collingwood and the New York stock-jobbers had betrayed the railroad management."

Ripley comment was a little like Hornack's; less profane, perhaps, but also less hopeful.

"Good Lord!" he ejaculated. "So that is what Hatch has had up his sleeve? I don't know how you feel about it, but I should say that it is all over but the shouting. If the Duntion crowd had been deliberately trying to wreck the property, they couldn't have gone about it in any surer way."

"That is the way it looked to me, Ripley, at first; but I've had a chance to sleep on it—as you invent. The gun that can't be pulled in some way has never yet been built. I have the names of the eleven men who were bribed, Hatch was daring enough to give them to me. Holding the affidavits which they were foolish enough to give him, Hatch can make them swear to anything he pleases. But if I could get those affidavits I'd go to those men separately and make each one tell me how much he had been paid by Hulloch for his vote."

"Well, what then?"

"Then I should make every mother's son of them come across with the full amount of the bribe, on pain of an exposure which the dirtiest politician in this state couldn't afford to face. That would settle it. Hatch couldn't work the same game a second time."

We were closing our desks to go to dinner when Fred May came in to say that a delegation of the pay-roll men was outside and wanting to have a word with the "Big Boss." Mr. Norcross stopped with his desk curtain half drawn down.

"What is it, Fred?" he asked.

"I don't know," said the Pitts-burgher. "I should call it a grievance committee, if it wasn't so big. And they don't seem to be mad about anything. Bart Hoskins is doing the talking for them."

"Send them in," was the curt command, and a minute later the inner office was about three-fourths filled up with a shuffling crowd of P. S. L. men.

The chief looked the crowd over. There was a bunch of train and engine men, a squad from the shops, and a bigger one from the yards. Also, the

wire service had turned out a gang of linemen and half a dozen operators. "Well, men, let's have it," said Mr. Norcross, not too sharply. "My dinner's getting cold."

"We'll not be keeping you above the hollow half of a minute, Mister Norcross," said the big, bearded freight conductor who acted as spokesman. "About this C. S. & W. strike that went on today; we ain't got no kick comin' with you, n'r with the company, Mister Norcross, but it looks like it's up to us to do something, and we didn't want to do it without hittin' square out from the shoulder. There ain't nobody knows yet what's goin' to be done, but whatever it is, we want you to know that it ain't done aginst you n'r the railroad company."

The boss had handled wage earners too long not to be able to suspect what was in the wind.

"You men don't want to let your sympathies carry you too far," he cautioned. "When you take up another fellow's quarrel you want to be pretty sure that you're not going to hit your friends in the scrap."

Hoskins grinned understandingly, and I guess the boss was a little puzzled by the nods and winks that went

around among the silent members of the delegation; at least, I know I was. "That's all right," Hoskins said. "Be in the big boss, you've got to talk that way. But what I was aimin' to say is that there'll be a train-load 'n' two of strike-breakers—a carverin' along here in a day 'r so, and we ain't figurin' on lettin' 'em get past Port City, if that war."

"That's up to you," said Mr. Norcross brusquely. "If you start anything in the way of a riot—"

"Excuse me. There ain't goin' to be no riotin', and no company property mashed up. Mr. Van Brit, he—"

It was right here that an odd thing happened. Con Corrigan, a big, two-fisted freight engineer standing directly behind Hoskins, reached an arm around the speaker's neck and choked him so suddenly that Hoskins' sentence ended in a gasping chuckle. When the garrotting arm was withdrawn the conductor looked around sort of foolishly and said: "I'm thinking that's about all we wanted to say, ain't it, boys?" and the delegation filed out as solemnly as it had come in.

I guess Mr. Norcross wasn't left alone in the dark when the tramping footfalls of the committee died away in the corridor. That unintentional mention of Mr. Van Brit's name looked as if it might open up some more possibilities, though what they were I couldn't imagine, and I don't believe the general manager could, either.

After that, things rocked along pretty easy until after dinner. Instead of going right back to the office from the club, Mr. Norcross drifted into the smoking-room and dilled a pipe. In the course of a few minutes, Major Kendrick dropped in and pulled up a chair. I don't know what they talked about, but after a little while, when the boss got up to go, I heard him say something that gave the key to the most of what had gone before, I guess.

"Have you seen or heard anything of Collingwood since yesterday?"

The good old major shook his head. "They're tellin' me that he's over in his rooms at the Bullard, drinkin' himself to death. If he wasn't altogether past redemption, huh, he would have had the decency to get out of town before he turned loose all bolts that way; he would, for a fact, Graham."

At that, Mr. Norcross explained in just a few words why Collingwood hadn't gone—why he couldn't go. Whereupon the old Kentuckian looked graver than ever.

"That thah speels trouble, Graham. Hatch is simply invitin' the undertaker. Howie isn't what you'd call a dangerous man, but he is totally irresponsible, even when he's sober."

"We ought to get him away from here," was the boss's decision. "He is an added menace while he stays. I didn't hear what the major said to that, because little Rags, Mr. Per-

kinor once boy, had just come in with a note which he was asking me to give to Mr. Norcross. I did it; and after the note had been glanced at, the chief said, kind of bitterly, to the major:

"You can never fall so far that you can't fall a little farther; have you ever remarked that, major?" And then he went on to explain: "Perkins, our Desert Division superintendent, says that the 'locals' of the various railroad labor unions have just notified him of the unanimous passage of a strike vote—the strike to go into effect at midnight."

"A strike?—on the railroad? Why, Graham, son, you don't mean it!"

"The men seem to mean it—which is much more to the purpose. They are striking in sympathy with the C. S. & W. employees. I fancy that settles our little experiment in good railroading definitely, major. Duntion doesn't want a receivership, but he'll have to take one now. The bottom will drop out of the stock and break the market when this strike news gets on the wire, and that will end it. I wish to God there were some way in which I could save Mr. Chadwick; he has trusted me, major, and I—I've failed him."

CHAPTER XVIII

The Murder Madman

I knew what we were up against when we headed down to the railroad lay-out, the chief and I, leaving the good old major thoughtfully puffing his cigar in the club smoking-room. With a strike due to be pulled off in a little more than three hours there were about a million things that would have to be jerked around into shape and propped up so that they could stand by themselves while the Shore Line was taking a vacation. And there was only a little handful of us in the headquarters to do the jerking and propping.

It was precisely in a crisis like this that the boss could shine. From the minute we hit the tremendous job he was all there, carrying the whole map of the Short Line in his head, thinking straight from the shoulder, and never missing a lick; and I don't believe anybody would ever have suspected that he was a beaten man, pushed to the ropes in the final round with the gratters, his reputation as a successful railroad manager as good as gone, and his warm little love-dream knocked sky-winding forever and a day.

Luckily, we found Fred May still at his desk, and he was promptly clamped to the telephone and told to get busy spreading the hurry call. In half an hour every relief operator we had in Port City was in the wire-room, and couldn't be keeping faith with the thousands of miles of railroad for a sudden stop west in full swing. Mr. Perkins, as division superintendent, was in touch with the local labor leaders. Persuading and insisting by turns, Mr. Norcross fought out the necessary compromises with the unions. All ordinary traffic would be suspended at midnight, but passenger trains en route were to be run through to our connecting line terminals east and west, live stock trains were to be laid out only where there were feeding corrals, and perishable freight was to be taken to its destination wherever that might be.

The strikers agreed to allow the mail trains to run without interruption, with our promise that they would not carry passengers. Hoskins and his committee bucked a little at this, but got down when they were shown that they could not afford to risk a clash with the Government. This exception admitted, another followed, as a matter of course. If the mail trains were to be run, some of the telegraph operators would have to remain on duty, at least to the extent of handling train orders.

With these generalities out of the way, we got down to details. "Fire-alarm" wires were sent to the various cities and towns in the lines asking for immediate information regarding food and fuel supplies, and the strike leaders were notified that, for sheer humanity's sake, they would have to permit the handling of provision trains in cases where they were absolutely needed.

By eleven o'clock the tangle was getting itself pretty well straightened out. Some of the trains had already been abandoned, and the others were moving along to the agreed-upon destinations. Kirgan had taken hold in the Port City yard, and by putting on extra crews was getting the needful shifting and car sorting into shape, and the Port City employees, acting upon their own initiative, were picketing the yard and company buildings to protect them from looters or fire-setters. Mr. Van Brit's special, so the wires told us, was at Lesterburg, and it was likely to stay there; and Mr. Van Brit, himself, couldn't be reached.

It was at half-past eleven that we got the first real yelp from somebody who was getting pinched. It came in the shape of a wire from the Strathcona night operator. A party of men—"mine owners," the operator called them—had just heard of the impending railroad tie-up. They had been expecting to come in on the regular night train, but that had been abandoned. So now they were offering all kinds of money for a special to bring them to Port City. It was represented that there were millions at stake. Couldn't we do something?

Mr. Norcross had kept Hoskins and a few of the other local strike leaders where he could get hold of them, and he put the request up to them as a matter that was now out of his hands. Would they allow him to run a one-car special from the gold camp to Port City after midnight? It was for them to say.

Hoskins and his accomplices went off to talk it over with some of the other men. When the big freight conductor came back he was alone and was grinning good-naturedly.

"We ain't aimin' to make the company lose any good money that comes a-rollin' down the hill at it, Mister Norcross," he said. "Cinch these here Strathcona hurry-boys 'r all you can get out o' them, and if you'll lend us the loan of the wires, we'll pass the word to let the special come on through."

It was sure the funniest strike I

ever saw or heard of, and I guess the boss thought so, too—with all this good-natured bargaining, back and forth; but there was nothing more said, and I carried the word to Mr. Perkins, directing him to have arrangements made for the running of a one-car special from Strathcona for the hurry folks.

Past that, things rocked along until the hands of the big standard-time clock in the dispatcher's room pointed to midnight. Norris, who was holding down the commercial wire, came over to the counter railing just as with a New York message. I saw the boss' eyes flash and the little lumpy muscle-swells of anger come and go on the edge of his jaw as he read it, and then he handed it to me.

"You may tell those 'No Answer' and file it when you go back to the office," he said shortly, and then he went on talking to Donohue, telling him how to handle the trains which were still out and moving to their tie-up destinations.

Of course, I read the message; I knew there was nothing private about it so far as I was concerned, since it had been given me to put away in the files. This is what I read:

"To G. Norcross, G. M.,

"Port City.

"Your administration has been a conspicuous failure from the beginning. Compromise with employees on any terms offered and prevent strike at all costs. That done, you are hereby directed to wire your resignation to take effect one week from today.

"B. Duntion, President."

It had hit us at last; not a decent request, mind you, but a blunt, brutal demand. The boss was fired. No word had come from Mr. Chadwick, and there could be but one reason for his silence. In some way, perhaps through the late boosting of the stock, the New Yorkers had squeezed him into the back seat dead in the trenches.

I didn't understand how the chief could take it so quietly, unless it was because he had been battered so long and so hard that nothing mattered any more. Anyhow, he was just standing there, talking soberly to Donohue, when once more the Strathcona branch sander began to click furiously, snipping out the headquarters call.

Donohue cut in and we all heard the Strathcona man's new blurt. The way he told it, it seemed that one member of the party that had chartered the special to come to Port City had got left, and this man was now in the Strathcona wire office, bidding high for an engine to chase the train and put him aboard.

At first the boss said, "No," short off, just like that; adding that it wouldn't be keeping faith with the strike committee. But at that moment Hoskins blew in again, and when he was told what was on the cards, he took a little responsibility of his own. "Go to it, Mister Norcross, if there's any more money in it 'r the railroad," he told the boss. "I'll stand 'r it with the boys." And then to Donohue: "Who'll be runnin' this chaser engine?"

"I'll be John Hozan and the Four-Sixteen," said Donohue. "There's nobody else at that end of the branch."

The arrangement, such as it was, was fixed up quickly. The man who was putting up the money seemed to have plenty of it. He was offering five hundred dollars for the engine, and a thousand if it should overtake the special that side of Daxite Junction.

I guess the blurt unraveled itself pretty clearly for all of us; or, at least, it seemed plain enough. A mining deal of some kind was on, and this man who was left behind was going to be left in another sense of the word if he couldn't butt in soon enough to break whatever combination the others were stacking up against him.

In just a few minutes we got the word from the Strathcona operator that the money was paid and the chaser engine was out and gone. Kirgan had come in to say that our good-natured strikers had thrown a guard into the shops and were patrolling the yard, when Fred May showed up, making signals to me. I heard him when he edged up to the boss and said: "There's a lady in the office, wanting to see you, Mr. Norcross."

"Holy Smoke!" said I to myself. I knew it couldn't be anybody but Mrs.

Sheila, at that time of night, and I saw seventeen different kinds of bloody murder looming up again when I tagged along after the boss on the trip down the hall to our offices.

The guess was right, both ways around. It was Mrs. Sheila, and she had the major with her. And the air of the private office was so thick with tragedy that it made the very electricity look dim and ghostly. Mrs. Sheila didn't have a bit of color in her face, and her eyes had a big horror in them that was enough to make your flesh creep.

I won't attempt to tell all that was said, partly by the good old major and partly by Mrs. Sheila. But the gist of it was this: Collingwood had continued his booze fight in his rooms at

the Bullard until he had worked himself up to the crazy murder pitch. Then he had gone on the warpath, hunting for Hatch. He learned that Hatch and a bunch of his Red Tower backers had gone to Strathcona on a mining deal, and had started to drive to the gold camp in an auto to get his man.

Before leaving Port City he had written a letter to Mrs. Sheila, telling her what he was going to do, and that when he got through with it, she would be free. The letter, which had been left at the hotel, had been delayed in delivery—had, in fact, just been sent out to the major's house by the night clerk who had found it.

Long before the story could get itself fully told, the different gaps in it were filling themselves up for me—and for Mr. Norcross, as well, I guess. When Mrs. Sheila came to the auto-driven part of it, the boss whirled and shot an order at me.

"Jimmie, chase into the dispatcher's office and find out the name of the man who chartered that following engine," he snipped; and I went on the run, remembering that in the strike excitement and hustle it hadn't occurred to anybody to ask the man's name or that of the particular "mine owner" who had chartered the special train.

Donohue got the Strathcona operator in less than half a minute after I fired my order at him, and the answer came almost without a break: "Charter of special train was to R. H. Hatch, of Port City, and of engine #146, to main named Collingwood."

Gosh; but this did settle it! I didn't run back to the office with the news; I flew. It was like firing a gun amongst the three who were waiting, but it had to be done. The major groaned and said, "Oh, good God!" and Mrs. Sheila sat down and put her face in her hands. The boss was the only one who knew what to do and he did it; vanished like a shot in the direction of the dispatcher's office.

In about fifteen of the longest minutes I ever lived he came back, shaking his head. I knew what he had been doing, or trying to do. There was one night telegraph station on the branch—at a mining-camp half-way down the grade on Slide Mountain—and he had been trying to get word there to stop the wild engine.

"He has either bribed or bullied his engine crew," he told the major. "I wired and had a stop signal set for them at the Antonio mine, but they overran it, going at full speed down the hill."

It was plain enough now what Collingwood was trying to do. The murder mania had got a firm hold of its weapon. Collingwood knew that Hatch was on the special, and he was going to chase that one-car train until it made a stop somewhere and then smash into it for blood. After Mr. Norcross had talked hurriedly for a minute or two with the major he went back to the dispatcher's room and I went with him.

The boss grabbed up an official time-card and began to study it hurriedly and to jot down figures. I wondered if he wasn't tempted—just the least little bit in the world, you know.

Here was a thing itself up—a thing for which he wasn't in the least responsible—and if it should work out to the catastrophe that nobody seemed to be able to prevent, the chief of the gratters, and probably a number of his nearest backers, would be wiped off the books; and Collingwood's death, which, in all human probability, was equally certain, would set Mrs. Sheila free.

He must be thinking of it, I argued; he couldn't be a human man and not be thinking of it. But he never stopped his busy figuring for a single instant until he broke off to bark out at Kirgan, who was standing by: "Quick, Mart! I want a light engine, and somebody to run it! Jump for it, man!"

Kirgan, big and slow-motioned at most times, was off like a shot. Then the boss hurried back down the hall to his own offices, and again I tagged him. The old major was standing at a window with his hands behind him, and Mrs. Sheila was sitting just behind me, with the big terror still in her eyes and her face as white as a sheet.

"We can't stop him without throwing a switch in front of him, and that would mean death to him and his two engine-men," said the boss, talking straight at the major, and as if he were trying to ignore Mrs. Sheila. "I'm going to take a long chance and run down the line to meet them. There's a bare possibility that I can contrive to get between the train and the engine, and if I can—"

Mrs. Sheila was on her feet and she had her hands clasped as if she were going to make a prayer to the boss. And it was pretty nearly that.

"Take me," she begged; "oh, please take me. It's my right to go."

I saw that the chief was going to turn Mrs. Sheila down—which was, of course, exactly the right thing to do. But just then the major shoved in.

"Sheila knows what she's talking about, Graham," he said quietly. "When you-all find Howie, you'll have a madman on your hands—and she's the only one who can control him at such times—God pity her! Take us both, huh."

I suppose Mr. Norcross thought there wasn't any time to stand there arguing about it.

"As you will," he snapped at the major; and then to me: "Break for it, Jimmie, and tell Kirgan to get a car—any car—the first one he can find!"

I broke, and came pretty near breaking my blessed neck tumbling down the stairs. Kirgan had found his engine and had picked up a yard man to fire it. I told him what was wanted, and in less than no time he had pulled out an empty day-coach from the washing track. While he was backing in with it, Mr. Norcross came down the platform with the major and Mrs. Sheila. He let the major help Mrs. Sheila up the steps of the coach and ran forward to call out to Kirgan: "Donohue is clearing for you, and there'll be nothing in the way. Run regardless to Timber Mountain 'Y.' You have six minutes on the special's time to that point, if you run like the devil!" And then, as he was climbing to the cab, he ripped out at me:

"There'll be Nothin' in the Way."

asked me if Mr. Norcross was on the engine. I told him he was, and that ended it. What with the rattle and bang of the coach, the howling of the speed-made wind in the ventilators, and the shrill scream of the spinning wheels, there wasn't any room for talk during the whole of that breath-taking race to the old "Y" in the hills beyond Banta.

Knowing, from what Mr. Norcross had said, the point at which we were going to side-track and wait for the special and the wild engine, I grew sort of nervous and worked-up after we had crashed through the Banta yard and the day-coach began to sway and lurch around the hill curves. What if the special had been making better time than the boss had counted upon? In that case, we'd probably hit her in a head-onder somewhere on one of those very curves. And with the time we were making, and the time she'd be making, there wouldn't be enough left for either train to be worth picking up.

A mile or so short of the "Y" siding I went up ahead and handed myself out to the forward platform to see if I couldn't get a squint past the storming engine. I got it now, and then, on the swing of the curves, but there was nothing in sight. Just the same it was mighty scary, and I took a relief breath so deep that it nearly made me sick at my stomach when I finally realized that Kirgan had shut off and was slowing for the stop at the farther switch of the old "Y."

What was done at the switch was done swiftly, as men work when they have the fear of death gripping at them. If the special should come up while we were making the back-in, the result would be just about the same as it would have been if we had met it on the curves.

With our own engine silent, I could hear a faint sound like the far-away fluttering of a safety-valve. We were not ten seconds too soon. The special was coming.

Mr. Norcross, who was still in the engine cab, shot an order at Kirgan. "Fling your coat over the headlight, and then be ready to snatch it and get off!" he shouted. "If they see it as they come up, it may stop them." Then, catching a glimpse of me on the ground: "Break the coupling on the coach, Jimmie—quick!"

As I jumped to obey I understood what was to be done. The fireman at the switch was to let the special go by, and then the boss—just the boss alone on the engine—was to be let out on the main track to put himself between the chaser and the chased. It was a hair-raising proposition, but perhaps—just perhaps—not quite so suicidal as it looked. With skillful handling the interspersed engine might possibly be kept out of the way by backing, and its warning headlight shining full into the eyes of the men in the 416's cab would surely be enough to stop them—if anything would.

I had just finished uncoupling the day-coach and the boss was easing our engine ahead a bit to make sure that she was loose, when the car door opened behind me and the major and Mrs. Sheila came out in the front vestibule. It was Mrs. Sheila who spoke to me, and her voice had borrowed some of the big terror that I had seen in her eyes while she was sitting in the office at Port City.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

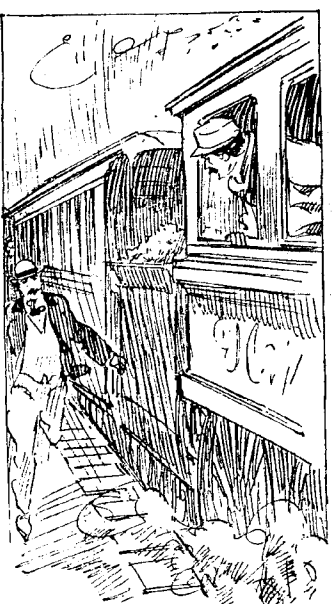
CHAPTER XIX

Under the Wide and Starry Sky

I sure had to be quick a out obeying that "get-aboard" order of Mr. Norcross. Kirgan had jerked the throttle open the minute the word was given. I missed the forward end of the car, and when the other end came along my grab at the hand-rod slammed me head over heels up the steps. Kirgan was holding his whistle valve open, and the guarding strikers in the yard gave us room and a clear track. By the time we had passed the "limit" switches we were going like a blue streak, and I could hardly keep my balance on the back platform of the day-coach.

You can guess that I didn't stay out there very long. The night was clear as a bell and pretty coolish, with the stars burning like white diamonds in the black inverted bowl of the sky. It was mighty pretty scenery, but just the same, after Kirgan had fairly struck his gait on the long western tangent, I clawed my way inside. There was a lot too blustery and unsafe on that back platform.

The major and Mrs. Sheila were sitting together, near the middle of the car. I staggered up and took the seat just ahead of them, and the major



"There'll be Nothin' in the Way."

asked me if Mr. Norcross was on the engine. I told him he was, and that ended it. What with the rattle and bang of the coach, the howling of the speed-made wind in the ventilators, and the shrill scream of the spinning wheels, there wasn't any room for talk during the whole of that breath-taking race to the old "Y" in the hills beyond Banta.

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(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Barber's Prerogative.

There's only one individual who can slap his fellow men in the face and get away with it, and that's the barber.

ONE NEIGHBOR TELLS ANOTHER

Points the Way to Comfort and Health. Other Women Please Read

M

COUNTRY of CONTRASTS



A Public Scribe in Mexico.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

East or west an American must travel far to reach a foreign country. But let him take only a few steps to the south and he will find himself more effectively abroad than if he traveled to many parts of Europe. A land devoid of Yankee "hustle" except where Yankees themselves display it; a land with its peasantry reminiscent of a feudalism which the remainder of North America escaped; a land where the aborigines were not dispossessed but with their European conquerors formed a new race—such is Mexico.

It is a country of striking contrasts. Though it is exceedingly rich in natural resources, a large part of its population lives in dire poverty. It had a university before John Harvard was born, yet the great mass of its people are illiterate. Modern equipages and machines are to be seen side by side with the most primitive vehicles and devices. And desert sands and tropical jungles can be found almost within a stone's throw of eternal snow.

The Mexico of today has an area of about 770,000 square miles—approximately a quarter that of the United States. Roughly half of the long shore line of the Gulf of Mexico is Mexican; and its Pacific coast is nearly a thousand miles longer than that of the United States exclusive of Alaska.

Big in Some Ways, Small in Others.

Of the nineteen independent Latin-American countries, Mexico is exceeded in size by only two, Brazil and Argentina, and in population by only Brazil. With its population of 15,000,000, Mexico has twice the total population of Argentina and three times that of Brazil. Its density of population, but measured by the value of its commerce, its revenue or the strength of its navy, Mexico is of less importance among the countries of the world. It is subordinate in these respects too, to Brazil and Chile, the latter a country less than half the size of Mexico and with a population of about a quarter. Even in the matter of railroad mileage per 1,000 square miles of territory, Mexico, before its revolutions well ahead of all other large Latin-American countries, is now practically equalled by Argentina and Chile.

But Mexico has world-rail potential wealth, and with a stable and constructive government and laws that make the investment of capital safe, would have many advantages over its Latin-American competitors in the race for development and rank among the countries of the world.

Though Mexico has an area of great extent, what may be called the real Mexico is much smaller. Throughout the history of the country, both before the coming of the Spanish conquerors and since, its culture and its center of population have been on the great central plateau which rises between the two oceans, and particularly in the south central part of that region. A section there occupying not more than one-sixth of the country contains nearly two-thirds of the total population. This portion, of which the valley of Mexico and the city of Mexico are near the center, has a delightful climate. Blankets are used at night the year round, but seldom at any time of the year is an overcoat needed at midday.

The northern portion of Mexico is largely occupied by deserts. The southern section is tropical—a country of steamy moisture and jungles. Both coasts are hot and unpleasant throughout a large part of their extent. It is natural enough, therefore, that the central plateau has played an important part in the country's history.

But One Really Large City.

Mexico is essentially a rural country. Mexico City, the capital, with its million inhabitants, is the only city of large size within the country's borders. Between the metropolis and the next largest city, Guadalajara, is a great gulf, for the latter with its population of 120,000 is only the size of Nashville, Tenn., or Salt Lake City, Utah. The greatest city of northern Mexico, and third in

Rough Collar.

Many people are troubled with a sawlike roughness at the edge of the collar that has paid many visits to the laundry. Rub the edge with a piece of paraffin wax and the collar can be worn with comfort. The wax does not soil the collar.

Iodine in Use Nearly 4,000 Years.
Iodine and the iodides have been used in medicine since the Chinese are supposed to have introduced them, 2000 B. C. or earlier.

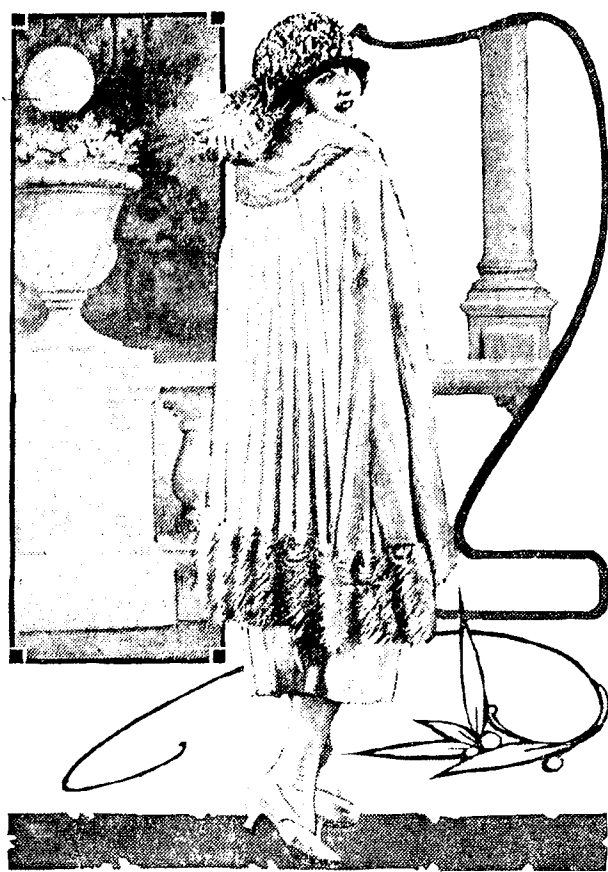
How Fast Does Hair Grow?

The average rate of growth of the hair of the head varies from half an inch to one inch a month. The rate of growth is greatest between fifteen and thirty years of age, and diminishes after fifty.

Sacrilege!

The Girl (at the Movies)—Look here, Bert, ain't you got no more sentiment than to crunch peppermints while there's a love scene goin' on? —From Royal Magazine, London.

BETWEEN-SEASON WRAP AN ACQUISITION TO WARDROBE



THE between-seasons' wrap, like the between-seasons' hat, is an acquisition to the wardrobe that proves to be a very accommodating thing. It makes its appearance at any time of the year in weather that demands it, and passes under the scrutiny of the critical quip of the season. It is made to suit weather conditions rather than seasons.

Mid-summer brought in and late summer is approaching some very handsome knitted garments, capes and coats, along with tuxedos and sweater-coats, that have a promising future. They are made in many colors and color combinations, and varied as knitted garments can be, by the use of different kinds of stitches in the process of making them. Many of the capes are accented plaited and many both striped and plaited. For making collars, cuffs, borders and all trimmings

angora cloth is used and the combination of the two fabrics is wonderfully effective.

The cape pictured is a handsome wrap for present wear and for fall. It is shown in plain colors and in stripes in a considerable variety of colors. In white with a stripe of orange and trimming of light gray angora it is a beautiful wrap, but not without rivals, in vivid green with white or gray angora. In blue and white stripes, in tan and brown and all the "sweater tones."

Duvetyn will assume the responsibility of providing many wraps for autumn. It is made in all colors and its texture softens and enriches even the most vivid of them. Among the smartest of the materials for fall and winter appears the reliable and time-honored cheviot, showing vagaries in its weave as well as plain patterns.

GEORGETTE CREPE POPULAR FOR LATEST STYLE IN BLOUSES



WITH an assured confidence in its success, manufacturers of blouses have presented again the blouse of georgette crepe with embroidery of beads, in both overblouse and tuck-in models. Nearly all the fancier blouses are made in the first-mentioned style and cut with either kimono or set-in sleeves.

It is natural that so beautiful a fabric as georgette crepe should have an army of devotees, but there are other materials in the running which will gain as the weather grows cold. Crepe de chine and crepe satin are also wonderfully beautiful in texture and not so sheer as georgette. As a rule, they are selected for the less fancy blouses. Georgette lends itself so well to novel effects that designers like to work with it, and the demand for fanciful and novel decorative features keeps them busy. For trimming heads, embroideries and soutache-braid predominate in present showings—both huge and good heads, give a good account of themselves, and in girdles there is a new departure toward those not made of the material in the blouse.

In this model an overblouse is made

of georgette crepe and handsomely embroidered with seed beads in two colors. It has a boat-shaped neck bound with a narrow bias fold of the georgette, set-in sleeves a little longer than three-quarter length with a band set on and opened. The sleeve and band are caught up in a few folds, held in place by a small bow motif. The giraffe is made of beads and silk cord.

If one is looking for a new blouse for present wear, it may well be of black georgette crepe combined with a color, as old blue, jade-green, henna, or both blue and henna. The color is sparingly used as in a narrow band along the neck or a lining for the giraffe, or an inset piece at the front. Black wool fringe is sometimes used as a finish on these blouses and single-flower motifs, embroidered in two or three colors, are posed on them, sometimes near the giraffe, and again, near the shoulder.

Copyright by Western Newspaper Union

Straight Lines.

One notices in the things coming in for fall a decided tendency toward the straight line in suits. Dark colors predominate as usual in the beginning of the season.

Serge for Next Season's Frocks.

Apparel for fall is occupying the attention of designers to the exclusion of all else just now, and the woman who wishes to put out her summer wardrobe with a wool tailored frock for cool days or motoring will do well to

select serge. This lightweight and delightfully pliable fabric bids fair to have a strong vogue next season, navy blue lending the color procession. Very bright-colored lightweight velours are used with very good effect to fashion vests, sometimes entire sleeves in serge frocks.

Corsage Flowers.
Corsage flowers of velvet ribbon, the edges of the ribbon gathered to peek or into petal shapes, are a new de tail.

DAIRY

MILK DELIVERED TO CITIES

Figures Announced by Department of Agriculture on Total Cost to Ultimate Consumer.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The total cost of milk delivered to the consumer's door in Columbus, O., during the first six months of 1920, ranged from 11.5 cents up to 15.5 cents per quart. If the cost of one company which does business in "certified" milk are omitted, according to the figures recently announced by the United States Department of Agriculture, the cost of the raw milk delivered at the dairy ranged from 8.7 cents to 10 cents per quart. The total cost of operating the dairy plant, including the pasteurizing and bottling of the milk, ranged from 1 cent to 1.4 cents per quart, and the cost of delivering the milk from the dairy to the consumer ranged from 1.61 cents to 3.9 cents per quart.

The item of administrative expense varies widely, being as low as two-thirds of a cent per quart for one small company and as high as 1 cent per quart for a large concern.

Two of the seven companies covered were small concerns which produced their own milk supply. The cost of producing the milk for these companies in 1920 was 8.9 cents per quart, which is very similar to the price paid for milk by the larger concerns.

One of the items of cost which has attracted most attention among students of the milk business is the so-called "bottle loss." The department's study indicates that for the companies covered in Columbus this item ranges from one-tenth to two-tenths of a cent per quart.

Great difficulty was experienced in getting any satisfactory information concerning the shrinkage which takes place in the handling and delivery of milk, but according to the best data available this item amounts to between 2.3 per cent and 5.5 per cent of the total volume of milk.

Columbus is a city of 237,331 population, which is reported to consume about 27,000,000 quarts of milk per annum. This milk is supplied by over 2,000 producers, from 15 different counties, and is transported to Columbus from a territory having a radius of 35 miles. Conditions appear to be



Keeping Account of Feed Given to Cows is Necessary to Determine Cost of Producing Milk.

fairly representative of many Middle Western cities.

The investigation covered seven companies, which sold about 16,500,000 quarts of milk and cream in 1920, or approximately 65 per cent of the total quantity consumed. The companies ranged in size from a very small one-wagon concern up to the largest, which operated 40 milk routes.

From the point of view of the farmer and the consumer, the important question is, What does it cost to handle the milk from the farm to the consumer? The cost of raw milk was between 8.7 per cent and 10 per cent of the total cost of the milk as it reaches the consumer.

During the period under study the retail price of Grade A milk in Columbus, as quoted by the dealers investigated, ranged from 15 cents to 14.5 cents per quart, though during 1920 the two small dealers sold their milk, which comes from tuberculin-tested cows, for 15 cents per quart. At the same time the wholesale price of milk ranged from 12 cents to 12 1/2 cents.

The average number of customers per route in 1920 ranged from 189 to 297, and the number of quarts per wagon ranged from 178 to 378, the average being 262. It is noteworthy that the most profitable company was the one having the largest average wagonload.

TEACH YOUNG BULL TO LEAD

Calf Can Be Halter Broken With Little Effort If Taken in Hand at Right Time.

A bull that is to be kept for service should be taught to lead while he is a small calf. He can be halter broken at this time with a few minutes' effort. He should not only be taught to lead without a tight rope, but also should be taught to stand. If given this lesson while young, in after life, when he is led out for visitors to look over or to be photographed, he makes a much better appearance.

Don't Neglect Herd Bull.

Don't neglect the herd bull. Remember he is half the herd and treat him accordingly. This doesn't mean to pamper him, but give him half a chance.

Feeding in the Dark.

Feeding dairy cows without records of their performance is like feeding in the dark.

Keep Clean and Cold.

Keep milk and cream clean and cold. It pays in dollars and cents.

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine



Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for twenty-one years and proved safe by millions. Take Aspirin only as told in the Bayer package for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago and for Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve Bayer Tablets of Aspirin cost few cents. Drugists also sell larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monacettechdester of Salicyacid—Advertisement.

A Bad Outlook.

Wife (with newspaper)—It says here that a New York bridegroom fainted at his wedding.

Hub—The poor fish! What will happen to him when the first month's bills come in?—Boston Transcript.

Cuticura for Sore Hands.

Soak hands on retiring in the hot suds of Cuticura Soap, dry and rub in Cuticura Ointment. Remove surplus Ointment with tissue paper. This is only one of the things Cuticura will do if Soap, Ointment and Talcum are used for all toilet purposes. Advertisement.

Too Early.

"I have but one regret," exclaimed Caesar as he crossed the Rubicon; "I didn't have a chance to spin a toddler top."

New Shoes Old Shoes Tight Shoes
all feel the same if you shake into them some
ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE
The Antiseptic, Healing Powder for the feet
So Easy to Use
Takes the friction from the shoe, freshens the feet and gives new vigor. At night when your feet are tired, sore and swollen from walking or dancing, sprinkle ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE in the foot-bath and enjoy the bliss of feet without an ache.
Over 1,500,000 lbs. of Powder for the Feet were used by our Army and Navy during the war.
Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease. Beware the Feet.

16799 DIED

In New York City alone from kidney trouble last year. Don't allow yourself to become a victim by neglecting pains and aches. Guard against this trouble by taking

GOLD MEDAL HARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles. Holland's National Remedy since 1896. All druggists, three sizes. Look for the same Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. H. H. H.* In Use For Over Thirty Years **CASTORIA**
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

SOMEWHAT HARD TO BELIEVE

Pointed Comment From the Audience Would Seem to Be Justified Under the Circumstances.

An earnest young man from a college settlement was addressing a company of fathers and mothers in the shows of Chicago on the subject of "Christmas in the Home," telling them of the ways in which the day might be made bright although money was not plentiful. He had visited many homes in many cities and was well informed.

"I'm not talking about what other people have told me," he said gently. "It's what I know from my personal experience. I have seen over a hundred Christmas celebrations and—"

"Me dear young man," came in a rich Irish-American voice from the rear of the room. "It's wonderfully preserved ye for a man that old!" —Philadelphia Ledger.

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Keep Clean and Cold.

Keep milk and cream clean and cold. It pays in dollars and cents.

PALMER'S LOTION
A HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY FOR BURNS, BITES, CUTS, ITCHING SKIN AND SCALP TROUBLES. ALL DRUGGISTS. SOLON PALMER, NEW YORK.
PALMER'S LOTION
REMOVED ALL MY PIMPLES AND CLEARED MY COMPLEXION

KILLS PESKY BED BUGS P. D. Q.

Just think, a 25c box of P. D. Q. (Praky Devils Quicker) makes a quart, enough to kill a million bed bugs, roaches, fleas or cockroaches, and stops future generations by killing their eggs, and does not injure the clothing. Liquid fire to the bed bugs is what P. D. Q. is like. Bed Bugs stand as good a chance as a snowball in a justly famed heat report. Patent spots free in every package of P. D. Q., to enable you to kill them and their next eggs in the cracks.

Look for the devil's head on every box. Special Hospital size, \$2.50, makes five gallons; contains three quarts. Either size at your druggist, or sent prepaid on receipt of price by Owl Chemical Works, Terre Haute, Ind.

Representatives

Wanted to sell our Florida Pine Groves on small weekly payments. An acre will produce \$1000 worth of fruit in five years. Money back guarantee. Bank references and literature on request.

WEST HAVEN DEVELOPMENT CO. 404 Real Estate Bldg. Detroit, Mich.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Keeps the hair soft and shining. Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. Cleanses the scalp. Prevents itching. Makes the hair grow. Sold everywhere.

HINDERCORNS
Remove Corns, Calluses, and Blisters. No Pain. No Danger. No Disfigurement. Sold everywhere.

KREMOL
A WONDERFUL FACE CREAM. Removes all wrinkles, freckles, and blemishes. Sold everywhere.

\$75 A WEEK GUARANTEED for selling a average Cresent Raincoat a day. Outfit FREE. No Delivery and Collect. Improved W. A. Dept. 217. Ashland, O.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 34-1921.

CRAWFORD AVALANCHE

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year \$3.00
Six Months 1.50
Three Months75
Outside of Crawford county and
Roscommon, per year \$3.50

Entered as second class matter at
the Postoffice, Grayling, Mich., under
the act of Congress of March 3, 1879

O. P. Schumann, Editor and Proprietor

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, AUG. 18.

SOME FINE ATTRACTIONS ARE
SECURED FOR THE N. E.
MICHIGAN FAIR.

With the great Northeastern Michigan Fair Sept. 12-16 inclusive, only a month away, more than the usual interest is being evidenced by the residents of the seventeen counties which comprise Northeastern Michigan. The Fair Association has a representative director in each county with whom the main office at Bay City is in close touch at all times, and from whom the favorable reports received there is little doubt that the Fair this season will surpass all records on attendance. Vice President McEdward who is in charge of the transportation business of the Association has arranged with every railroad leading into Bay City for special round trip rate of one and one half fare for the trip, within a radius of one hundred miles. The Free Attractions this season will perhaps be the strongest drawing card for the program arranged by Manager Rutherford who has been for thirty years identified with all the leading circuses, is one of the greatest collection of novelties ever seen in this part of the state. The outstanding feature is the first appearance here of several of the most celebrated dirt track champions including Ray Lampkins,

Yea, Claypool, and several others, who will present a series of speed contests that is sure to thrill and hold spectators spellbound. Other features include the famous John Robinson's Edgestead Elephants, four in number, The Eight Lunatic Chinks, marvelous acrobats, The Cottrell-Powell Equestrians, daring bare back riders, The Josephson Troupe of "Glimma" wrestlers from Iceland, The LaMont Trio of wire artists from the Barnum Circus, LaBelle Marguerite and her dancing horses, Capt. Flory and Frigis sensational high divers and several other features, including horse races and fireworks.

ELDORADO NUGGETS.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Wright of Gaylord and Mr. and Mrs. Otto Seidel of Lovells spent Sunday at the Crane home.

Mr. and Mrs. William Floeter and family called at the home of Mrs. Mattie Funch Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. John Floeter of Coy and Miss Irene Munk of Detroit were Sunday visitors at the Funch home.

At the special election called at the Scott School House Saturday for the purpose of voting on placing several districts in a Rural Agricultural District, the proposition was defeated by a vote of 23 No to 17 Yes.

Conrad Wehnes and family and Fred Hartman and family were Sunday callers at the Weber farm.

F. Rudolph, Maj. Gen. Holbrook and Mr. Miller of Chicago are spending this week at Elm Run Lodge, Mr. Rudolph's cottage at McMaster's.

Mrs. J. Felderer and son, Joe, and Miss Katie Lutch of Techny, Ill. are visiting at the home of Mrs. Felderer's brother, Joseph Wagner. They will be here about a month.

Roy Fuller recently arrived to spend some time with his family at the Pattie cottage on the South Branch before returning to their home in Grand Rapids.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS

August 1st 1921.

A regular meeting of the Council of the Village of Grayling, convened at the Court House, Monday evening August 1st 1921.

Meeting called to order by President Geo. N. Olson.

Roll call of Trustees present—A. C. McIntyre, J. C. Burton, Frank Sales, Harry Simpson, A. L. Roberts. Trustee Absent—C. A. Canfield.

Minutes of the last meeting read and approved.

By virtue of the authority in me vested I did on the 18th day of July, 1921 appoint Earl Kidd, of the Village of Grayling in the State of Michigan, as deputy Marshal of the said Village with full authority to discharge the duties of his said office in accordance with laws of this state.

To the President and members of the Common Council of the Village of Grayling:—Your committee on finance, claims and accounts respectfully recommend that the accompanying bills be allowed as follows:

| | |
|--|---------|
| L. J. Kraus, supplies | \$ 4.07 |
| O. P. Schumann, printing and supplies | 40.35 |
| J. C. Mason, 14 hours sign writing at 75c per hour | 10.50 |
| W. R. C. flowers and flags for decoration day | 20.85 |
| L. Lamotte, labor erecting and taking down decorations | 7.00 |
| M. Hanson, insurance premium Mich. State Fire Assn., dues for 1921 | 5.00 |
| M. A. Bates, telephone service July 1st to Sep. 30th | 84.11 |
| Julius Nielsen, pay roll ending July 19th | 85.50 |
| Julius Nielsen, pay roll ending July 23rd | 105.50 |
| H. F. Peterson, stamps | 2.00 |
| Harry E. Simpson, Frank Sales, Committee. | |

Nay and Yea vote taken.

All members present voting Yea. Moved and supported, that the bills

be allowed and orders be drawn on the Treasurer for the same. Motion carried.

Moved and supported, clerk be instructed to draw an order for a badge, not to exceed \$1.00 and \$15.00 for day Marshal for service rendered. Also write letter of appreciation for service rendered.

Motion carried. Nay and Yea vote taken, all members present voting Yea.

Moved and supported, that we adjourn. Motion carried.

Geo. N. Olson, Village President. Chris Jensen, Village Clerk.

CARD OF THANKS.

We thank Messrs Horan and Sorenson for putting on the dance for our benefit Tuesday evening and Mr. Leo Schram and his orchestra for donating their music free for the benefit of our ball team.

M. C. City Team,
M. Brenner, Mgr.

HUNGER, THE BEST SAUCE.

Sauce is used to create an appetite or relish for the food. The right way is to look to your digestion. When you have good digestion you are certain to relish your food. Chamberlain's Tablets improve the digestion, create a healthy appetite and cause a gentle movement of the bowels.—Advertisement.

HOT WEATHER DISEASES.

Disorders of the bowels are extremely dangerous, particularly during the hot weather of the summer months, and in order to protect yourself and family against a sudden attack, get a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy. It can be depended upon. Many have testified to its excellence.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Myrtle Gassel of Detroit is expected to come today to visit her cousin Miss Ruth Brenner.

Mrs. Willard T. Campbell of Mt. Pleasant is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hanson.

Mrs. Simon Silvrain returned Tuesday from a few days visit with her daughter, Mrs. John Vaughn of Bay City.

Mrs. Anna Clarke of Detroit is to be the guest of Mrs. Wm. Strope at the Oakwood cottage, Lake Margrethe, for a week.

Miss Gladys Wheeler arrived Sunday morning to spend two weeks with her aunt, Miss Ingley, at Rustle Inn, Lake Margrethe.

Miss Helen Bradley returned to her home in Flint Friday after spending several weeks with her grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Chamberlain.

Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Hutchinson of Saginaw, who were guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Gillett for a few days left Tuesday morning for Mackinaw.

James Bugby, clerk in the Kessler lunch room had the misfortune to badly lacerate couple of his fingers last Saturday morning when he got them caught in the bread slicer.

Miss Veronica Tobin was a guest of Miss Hazel Cassidy over Sunday enroute from attending summer school at Ypsilanti to her home in Cheboygan.

Mrs. Rasmus Jorgenson entertained with a birthday dinner Thursday evening of last week in honor of her daughter, Miss Elsie, who was home on a visit from Detroit.

Miss Jennie Ingley entertained a few of the ladies from town, Thursday, at Rustle Inn, Lake Margrethe. They spent the afternoon playing 500 after which supper was served.

We thank Mr. Julius Nelson and Mr. Len Isenhauer for donating their services in fixing up our infield for us.

M. C. City Team,
M. Brenner, Mgr.

Mr. and Mrs. Weldon H. Warren and children Margaret Jane and Charles of Detroit are guests of Mrs. Warren's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Tromble for about ten days.

C. J. Hathaway, optometrist of Pontiac arrived in Grayling yesterday afternoon and is at his old stand in the B. A. Cooley jewelry store, coming to take care of the eye needs of any who wish work done.

Messrs Louis Gassel and Hubert Fernwood of Detroit are spending the week in Grayling visiting the M. Brenner family. Saturday the young men expect to leave for Hunt Creek near Lewiston to enjoy an outing.

Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Quigley and little niece, Laura Ensign arrived from Flint the latter part of the week. Mr. Quigley expects to return to Flint in a short time, where he has employment, but Mrs. Quigley will remain in Grayling.

Mrs. Anthony Nelson, a former resident of Grayling, but now of Saginaw and her oldest son Axel and wife and some other friends motored up from Saginaw the latter part of the week to enjoy an outing at Lake Margrethe. The Nelsons are also calling on many of their old friends while here.

Mr. Wm. Strope and brother Frank drove through from Detroit Monday staying over night in Bay City arriving at Lake Margrethe Tuesday night. They expect to stay, a month. Mr. David Willet, joined them in their trip. Mrs. Frank Strope, Mrs. Willit and two daughters Marion and Ruth came by train arriving here Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Reagan have been entertaining Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Johnston and children Louis and Irene of Bay City at Mr. Johnston's father, Mr. Frank Johnston of Perry, Iowa the past week. The party motored through going on to Cheboygan yesterday to visit other relatives. Mr. and Mrs. Joseph R. Malenfant and daughter, Beatrice of Cheboygan were also guests at the Reagan home over Sunday.

Mrs. Rosa Joseph and daughter Miss Margaret and son A. J. Joseph and wife drove to Cheboygan Tuesday to witness the marriage of the former's son Louis to Miss Sara Estelle Frazer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. I. Frazer. The marriage took place at the home of the bride at 6:00 p. m. and was performed by Rabb Berkowitz of the Temple Bethel, Detroit. This marriage is the culmination of a romance that started in their freshman year at the U. of M. Mr. Joseph was born in Grayling where he grew to manhood. While here he was always ambitious and industrious and looking forward to higher things. He attended the U. of M. and during the war served his country with the medical corps of the navy. At the present time he is connected with one of the wholesale dry goods houses in Detroit. The happy couple are enjoying a wedding trip in the east, their voyage taking them from Buffalo to the sea, thru the St. Lawrence river, expect to be gone several weeks. They will make their home in Detroit.

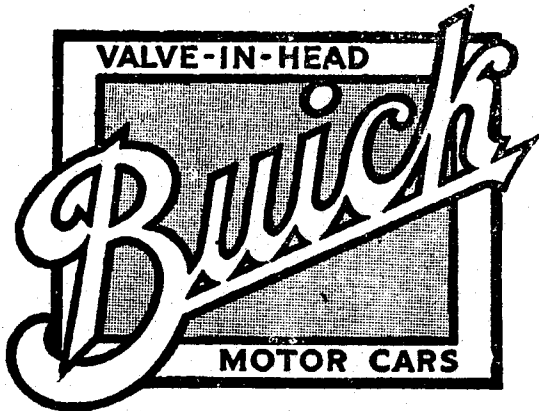
NOTICE.

State of Michigan,
In the Circuit Court for the County of Crawford. In Chancery.
Rasmus Hanson, Plaintiff,

vs.
Albert J. Charron and Baptiste Davis, Defendants.

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court for the County of Crawford: In Chancery, made and entered on the twelfth day of April, A. D. 1921, in the above entitled cause, I, the subscriber, a circuit court commissioner of the County of Crawford, will sell at public auction or venue at the front door of the court house in the Village of Grayling, in said County of Crawford on the eighth day of October, A. D. 1921 at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day all those certain lands and premises, situate and being in the County of Crawford and State of Michigan and described as the Southwest quarter of the Southwest quarter of section Twenty-nine in Township twenty eight North of Range Three West of Homer L. Fitch.

Circuit Court Commissioner,
8-18-6. Crawford County, Mich.



Announcing The New Buick "Four"

—A Thoroughbred
Four, Completing
the Famed Buick
Line

The new Four-Cylinder Buick, here announced, is a thoroughbred—a pedigreed car well worthy of its name.

Down to the very last detail, this new model possesses every quality of enduring serviceability, complete comfort, and distinctive appearance that have always characterized Buick automobiles.

The advent of this new Four makes the Buick 1922 line complete. It offers to purchasers of a car of this size all the quality and service that go to make up the name "Buick."

The engine, of course, is of the time-tested Buick Valve-in-Head type. The year-after-year concentration of Buick's engineering skill and experience in building Valve-in-Head motors assures the highest standard of performance obtainable today.

Every other unit is of a quality equal to the power plant. The whole assembly constitutes a perfectly balanced chassis which is of typical Buick construction. The equipment of Cord Tires is merely evidence of the quality which characterizes the entire car.

Two open and two closed body types mounted on the Buick built chassis comprise the new series.

Even the most casual inspection of the details of design and workmanship will reveal that full measure of quality which motorist have learned to associate with Buick.

Obviously a high grade automobile—a genuine Buick production—the prices listed below make this great Four even greater. A value such as this is possible only because of the combination of Buick engineering skill devoted to the one ideal of quality; Buick production facilities developed over nearly a quarter of a century, and Buick's nation-wide distribution and service organization.

The Buick Motor Company is proud of the Buick Four. It has the faith of long experience in this newest addition to its line. It places upon it unreservedly the Buick guarantee carried by every Buick automobile produced. That its confidence is well placed is manifested not only by the keen interest with which motorists have awaited this announcement, but also the advance orders placed by distributors, dealers, and the general public.

The Buick Valve-in-Head Engine
A Power Plant
That Has Proved
Itself—

A Great Car,
Prices Make It An
Even Greater Value

Prices

| | |
|------------------------------|--------|
| 22-34 Two Passenger Roadster | \$ 935 |
| 22-35 Five Passenger Touring | 975 |
| 22-36 Three Passenger Coupe | 1475 |
| 22-37 Five Passenger Sedan | 1650 |

All Prices F. O. B. Flint, Michigan

Cord Tires Standard Equipment on all Models
See Us for Specifications and Delivery Dates



M. HANSON
Local Dealer



WHEN BETTER AUTOMOBILES ARE BUILT—BUICK WILL BUILD THEM



A MAN FOR THE AGES

A STORY of the BUILDERS of DEMOCRACY

BY
IRVING BACHELLER

COPYRIGHT IRVING BACHELLER

The Most Widely Discussed Story
That Has Been Written in Many Years

In taking for his theme the most interesting period and the greatest figure in American history, and bringing out by the true story teller's art the romantic attributes which they so plentifully possessed, the author has produced a remarkable narrative—one that will grow in importance as the years advance.

Around Abraham Lincoln the writer has woven his tale and placed a great cast of characters—sturdy pioneers, men and women, young and old, white and black, rough and gentle, wayward and upright. It is a wonderfully beautiful and moving story.

You Will Have an Opportunity to Read
It as a Serial in These Columns

WANTS

Advertisements will be accepted under this heading at the rate of 5 cents per line. No adv. taken for less than 25 cts. There are about six words to the line.
SEND MONEY WITH ORDER

WANTED—GIRL TO LEARN TO operate Linotype. Must have not less than 10th grade education, be steady and industrious and willing to do "team work" with the other employees. Apply at once. Crawford Avalanche.

FOR SALE—HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE. Carl W. Smith, Elm Street, just off Michigan Ave. 8-18-1.

FOR SALE—BABY BUGGY AND baby cutter. Inquire of Mrs. Geo. McPeak.

LOST—A 33x4 INCH GOODYEAR Cord tire, diamond tread, one rim and tire cover, Saturday, Aug. 12, somewhere between Luzerne and Rose City. Finder please notify Carl Fahselt, Gaylord, or the Avalanche, Grayling.

WANTED—FAMILY WASHINGS and ironings. Also blankets and rugs. Phone 801-2R.

LOST—CRANK TO AN OAKLAND car between the Hatchery and town last Saturday. Finder please return. I will pay for same. P. G. Zalsman.

GIRL WANTED AT ONCE—MY wife being ill, I want a girl to stay with her this fall and winter. Make application at Furniture store. J. W. Sorenson.

FOR SALE—HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE cheap. Also brown Reed baby carriage in good condition. Mrs. R. W. Marshall. 8-11-2.

LOST—ONE DARK BAY HORSE, long black tail, one white front foot and one white hind foot on opposite sides, weight between eight and nine hundred. If found please call 948, Riverview, Wm. Weis. 8-11-2.

Popularity is not always an evidence of brains. The sight of a pocket flash works wonders.
A drug store complexion can hardly be termed "the blush that won't come off"—especially if the weather is warm.

20 Horses For Sale 20

Twenty head of good work horses, well broke for all farm and general purpose works; weights from 1050 to 1350; ages from 4 to 8 years; some match teams; all guaranteed as represented.

These horses are from Indiana and can be bought cheap; can be seen at Grayling camp until 20th of August, 126th Infantry.

S. DOREN & SON
Owners.

We Handle Dental Creams and Tooth Brushes that Encourage Healthful Habits



Don't Neglect Your Teeth a Day

Every person—young and old—should acquire the habit of brushing the teeth daily. Parents can do their children a lifetime favor by encouraging the proper use of the tooth brush until it becomes a regular habit. The best and easiest way to acquire this habit—for both parent and child—is to use a **tasty dentifrice**. We can furnish you with any of the best dental creams, powders or liquids. Also tooth brushes in all styles and prices.

TRULY A GOOD DRUG STORE

PHONE 18

J. M. Lewis

DRUGGIST & BOOKSELLER

THE **RETAIL** STORE

CANDLES, CIGARS, CIGARETTES, TOBACCO

LOCAL NEWS

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, AUG. 12.

Some people find it unnecessary to search out their own faults. Their neighbors do it for them.

Miss Dolly Smock of Frederic spent Sunday at the James Reynolds home.

Miss Doris McLeod of Riverview visited the Oscar Palmer home Monday and Tuesday.

Miss Esther Barber of Frederic is visiting her brother Elmer Barber and wife for a few days.

We have a fine line of new hats in felt and duvetyne for early autumn wear.

Miss Elvora Anderson of Saginaw is a guest of Miss Ingeborg C. Hanson arriving Saturday. Miss Elvora is the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Anderson, former residents of Grayling.

Fred Alexander is driving a new Buick.

Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Richardson of Marion, are visiting at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Cameron Game and family.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Connine are enjoying a visit from their son Harry J. Connine and family of Detroit, who arrived Monday.

Mrs. Arthur Anderson, who has been spending a couple of weeks here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Robertson, returned Monday to her home in Detroit.

I offer 180 lb. sacks of new Ohio potatoes, delivered at Grayling or Roscommon, freight prepaid for \$4.50 cash with order. Edward E. Evans, Seedsman, West Branch, Mich.

Miss Anne Walton, who is taking special training in Red Cross nurse work at Ann Arbor was in Grayling over Sunday, a guest at the home of her sister, Mrs. C. R. Keyport.

Mrs. Robert M. Roblin entertained several young ladies at a six o'clock dinner at her home Tuesday evening. The affair was given for the pleasure of Miss Inez Hanson of Manistee, a niece of Mrs. Charles P. Johnson, who had been visiting here.

CITY COAL YARD

Retail Dealers

Prompt Delivery. Fuel of Quality.

We urge and advise immediate purchase of anthracite and domestic coals.

Your order will be accepted for immediate or future delivery.

FRANK SALES, Manager.

Grayling, Mich.

Siam Soo, Siam Soo, She makes the men so nervous it's a shame.



Siam Soo

She's the newest exclusive Columbia artist, she puts the Oh! Oh! in Grafo-no-lal! She's a jazz vampire. She comes straight from the King's harem in Siam. She shrugs her shoulders, hitches her head, shakes her shimie, agitates her arms—all in perfect time to the music of any Oriental Columbia Record.

See her dance in our window. You'll want one for yourself, another to give to your friends. Here she is, all wrapped up in a bright red and yellow package, ready to mail. All you have to do is

---MAIL THIS COUPON---

I want..... Siam Soo Dolls. Mail them at once. I enclose \$..... \$5.50 for each doll. (If you wish dolls mailed to more than one address, use a separate sheet of paper for each.) Send..... good Oriental Columbia Dance Records (at 85c) for \$..... extra enclosed. I have a..... phonograph. Friends have a..... phonograph.

Name.....

Address.....

OLAF SORENSON & SONS

Confectionery, Tobaccos, Cigars, Ice Cream, Ty Cobb Sporting Goods and Columbia Grafonolas.

George McCullough is having his home nicely repaired.

Miss Ethel Martin of Flint is visiting friends in the city.

Will Wingard left Tuesday for Bay City to be gone a couple of days.

Mr. W. D. McIntyre of Cadillac is a guest of Miss Laura Simpson this week.

Miss Rhea Bound of the Soo is a guest of her cousin, Mrs. Carl Peterson.

Miss Ruth Woodruff of Bay City is visiting her sister, Mrs. Clarence Brown.

Horace Failing returned Monday from a visit with his parents at Tecumseh.

Donald Herriek of Detroit is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Herriek.

Rev. Fr. E. J. Walters of St. Mary's church is in Grand Rapids for the week on the annual retreat.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold G. Jarmin and son Alton returned Monday from a visit with relatives in Bay City.

Miss Lela Murphy returned home a week ago from Ypsilanti, where she has been taking a teacher's course.

Last business and social meeting of Michelson Memorial church Monday evening, Aug. 22 at 7:30. All invited.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson LaLonde of Port Huron who have been resorting at Higgins Lake were guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. Klingensmith Monday.

Frank DeLugach of Chicago was in the city over Sunday visiting his wife, who is spending the summer, the guest of her sister, Mrs. M. Brenner.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Kraus have as their guest at their cottage at Lake Margrethe, Miss Anal Lennon, of Hurley, Wis., a sister of Mrs. Kraus.

Dr. J. J. Love returned the first part of the week from Manistee, after a two weeks' visit. Mrs. Love and Roberta remained for a longer visit.

Miss Blanche Blondin of Bay City is on special duty at Mercy Hospital this city, as is also Miss Maude Tetu who is home from Bay City for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wright and the former's mother, Mrs. Mary Wright of Lansing, are visiting the former lady's mother, Mrs. F. O. Peck.

Mrs. T. J. Murphy and two children of Crystal Falls, Mich. are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Marcus Schaefer at their summer home at the Higgins Lake resort.

Arthur Niles of Lansing, a former Grayling boy, is the father of a daughter, born Aug. 8, named Miss Helen. Mr. Niles is a nephew of Mr. and Mrs. O. Palmer.

Mrs. Mary Ferguson has returned to her home in Kalkaska after visiting her daughter Mrs. W. H. Ketzbeck and grand daughter Mrs. Car. Doroh for the past couple of weeks.

Frank S. Smith and son George of West Branch, agents for the Dort auto were in Grayling the first of the week on business and while here were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Angus McPhee.

Mrs. John Phalen is entertaining her mother Mrs. Minnie Coppertoll of Vanderbilt. Miss Marie Phalen who has been at Oak Grove this summer accompanied her grandmother here Saturday.

Word has been received of the birth of a daughter, Vivian to Mr. and Mrs. Axel Sorenson of Grand Rapids on Thursday Aug. 9. The mother was formerly Miss Johanna Hanson of Grayling.

Mrs. Rosa Joseph arrived home Monday from Milwaukee where she spent several weeks this summer. Also Miss Margaret Joseph arrived home the same time. She has been taking summer work at Chicago University.

Mr. and Mrs. Angus McCauley who have been making their home with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Cameron, have moved into the J. W. Sorenson house on Park street, recently vacated by Guy G. Pringle.

Mr. and Mrs. Gattie Kraus and children Lois and Albert of Chicago, and Mr. Ben Kraus of Elkhorn, Wis., arrived Friday to enjoy a visit with the gentlemen's mother, Mrs. Albert Kraus. They are at the Annex cottage at Lake Margrethe for an outing at present.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Olson and children have returned to their home in Detroit after a pleasant visit with Mr. Olson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Olson and other relatives. They took home with them Dorothy Roberts, daughter of Mr. A. L. Roberts, who will remain for a couple of weeks' visit.

Misses Olith Scott and Hazel Quackenbush of West Branch were guests a few days last week of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Preston. Sunday Mr. and Mrs. James Scott and Mr. and Mrs. Grover Zettle of West Branch motored here to spend the day and the young ladies returned home with them.

Mrs. C. M. Hewitt and daughter, Miss Creva returned the latter part of last week from a three weeks' visit in Cleveland, Ohio, motoring to that city with some relatives from Bay City. Mrs. Hewitt's sister, Mrs. Ralph Bihlmer and little son Ralph, Jr. of Cleveland accompanied them home for a visit. Mrs. Bihlmer was formerly Miss Rose Dufour.

F. J. Spencer of Levell's brot to this office a specimen of rye that is remarkable for its length and density of kernels. It is five feet high. The kernels are round and, Mr. Spencer says, are a delicious flavor for soups. He does not know the name of the variety. He secured a quantity of seeds from a Chicago firm at one time and accidentally found among them one seed that attracted his curiosity. He planted it and secured therefrom less than a thimble full of seed. From this crop he raised the following year about a peck of seed. This year he has about an acre of the grain and, judging by the sample, it must be very fine.

We have on hand several pieces of second-hand furniture, used more or less, which we are offering at low prices. They consist of the following: A Verne Martin bed, 2 in. continuous post, \$12.00; Spring to fit \$9.00. Kitchen range, used a short time only, \$45.00. Kitchen table, \$35.00. Kitchen cabinet, \$8.00. Refrigerator, \$10.00. Large Walnut dresser, \$45.00. Axminster rug, 8x12, \$28.00. If you want any one of these bargains call early.

Sorenson Bros.

August Clearance Sale

Final Clearance of Men's High Grade Suits—A Chance to get your suit for Fall, Men, at a Great Reduction.

Kuppenheimer and Styleplus Suits, all Models, any Pattern at 1/4 off.



| | |
|----------------|---------|
| \$15 Suits . . | \$11.25 |
| \$20 Suits . . | 15.00 |
| \$25 Suits . . | 19.25 |
| \$30 Suits . . | 22.50 |
| \$35 Suits . . | 26.25 |
| \$40 Suits . . | 30.00 |
| \$50 Suits . . | 37.50 |

A Sale of **Men's Dress Shirts**

20 Dozen fine percale and madras shirts, \$2.00 and \$2.50 values at \$1.29. Get a supply now.

Men's Summer Underwear, two-piece or Union Suits 1/4 off

Ladies' Trimmed Hats 1/4 price

Ladies' or Misses' Coats . 1/4 off

Ladies' Silk Blouses . . . 1/4 off

Ladies' Gingham Dresses 1/4 off

1/4 off Children's Wash Dresses Here is a chance to fit your girls for School.

Percales 20c; Ginghams 20c and 30c; Voiles at 1/4 off.

Grayling Mercantile Company

Phone 1251. The Quality Store.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sullivan are receiving the congratulations of their friends on the arrival of a ten pound son, born yesterday at Mercy Hospital this city.

Dr. O. Palmer sold this week one of his farms about eight miles down the river to Leon Sabitt. It contained 158 acres. Consideration \$1,000.00.

Mr. and Mrs. George Horning of Detroit and Mrs. Geo. Adams of Coldwater, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Burton. Mrs. Adams is a sister of Mrs. Burton.

Mr. Walter Doroh, clerk in the local postoffice was united in marriage to Miss Marjorie Muth last evening at the M. E. parsonage by Rev. C. E. Doty. After the ceremony the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Doroh gave a small reception at their home to a few friends. The happy young couple have the best wishes of their friends.

The agriculturalists of Crawford county are preparing to have an exhibit of Crawford county products at the State Fair at Detroit September 2 to 11. The collection of exhibits is in the hands of Agricultural Agent R. D. Bailey of this city. He has invited every farmer in the county to bring in the best he has and it will be labeled and in due time be shown at the State fair.

Henry Stephan has accepted a proposition for Mr. Joseph J. Schlotman of Detroit to act as guide on an outing that this gentleman and a party of friends are to spend cruising on the north shore of Lake Superior. Mr. Stephan left here Sunday night to join the party. He expects to be away about three weeks. This will make a fine outing for Mr. Stephan besides he will receive a salary for his work as well.

Aeroplane will undoubtedly be seen soaring around through the air here in the near future. Clifford Durant who last year erected a fine cottage on his property on the AuSable river, below the Chase bridge, is now having an aeroplane hanger erected on a field which has already been cleared for the purpose. Earl Dutton has the contract for the erection of the hanger and started the work the first of the week—Roscommon Herald-News.

Miss Florence Countryman, formerly of Grayling, teacher of art and music in the Grand Rapids schools for the past three years, is making use of the summer vacation by teaching a daily bible school, one of ten which are being conducted under the auspices of the Kent county Sunday school association. There are 91 pupils in the Miss Countryman's school, she with one other teacher taking charge, Miss Countryman teaching the primary grades. The Grand Rapids press of recent date contained an article on the activity of the school and in connection was a picture of the teachers and pupils.

INSURANCE

FIRE, AUTO, LIFE, HEALTH and ACCIDENT, SURETY BONDS.

Prompt Attention to All Matters.

PALMER FIRE INS. AGENCY

O. P. Schumann, Mgr.

Mrs. Bernard Conklin returned home from Linden yesterday afternoon.

Ralph Routier of Detroit joined his family here Saturday to spend a few weeks at Lake Margrethe.

Mrs. George Hester of Detroit is visiting her husband, who is spending the summer down the river at the Creque cabin.

A game is scheduled for Sunday to be played between Gaylord and Grayling M. C. on the local grounds. Each team has won a game, now Gaylord says they can win another.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Russell and daughter Betty Jane and Mr. and Mrs. Lovell Spaulding and son Billy of Bay City are visiting Mrs. Russell's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Schreck.

The announcement of the marriage of Miss Gladys Cameron and Walter Kruse of Pontiac, as announced in the Avalanche last week was a mistake. A letter from Miss Cameron says that it is not true.

The wedding of Miss Marguerite E. Hoyt to Mr. Glenn Smith occurred at the home of the bride in Gaylord last evening. Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Bates, Mr. Emerson Bates and Mrs. Lorane Sparks of this city were in attendance.

School districts No. 1, 2, 3, 4 and 7 of South Branch township will vote on the consolidation of the schools of those districts, next Saturday. In this way it is expected to have a school of 12 grades, and that agriculture on a practical basis, manual training and domestic science will be added.

Alfred Hanson returned Tuesday night from Detroit, where he had attended the annual convention of the Danish Young People's society, and was accompanied by Rev. Alfred E. Sorenson and Jens Sorenson, both of whom have just returned from a trip to Denmark and other European countries. Rev. Sorenson is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Olaf Sorenson in this city.

The Detroit Free Press of Sunday gave an account of the marriage of Miss Emily Mosher and Mr. Russell Scott Pope both of Bay City. Miss Mosher was attended by Miss Margrethe Bauman, as maid of honor, of Grayling. Mrs. Pope has visited Miss Bauman at her home here many times and has made many friends, who will be pleased to hear of her marriage.

Misses Anna Peterson and Kathryn Brown celebrated their birthday anniversaries together by entertaining a number of their friends Thursday evening of last week at the latter's home. They chose pretty decorations for the home and arranged contests which made the evening pass very pleasantly. In the contests prizes were awarded Miss Margrethe Nelson and Mrs. Elvira Underhill.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Sherman have sold their homestead farm of 80 acres in Maple Forest to Mr. and Mrs. Hugh A. McMellon of Lincoln, Ill. The papers for the sale were made last Monday. It is quite interesting to know that this farm was homesteaded by Mr. Sherman in 1876, he receiving the government deed for same in 1882, signed by President Arthur. Mr. Sherman has resided permanently on this farm ever since he first acquired it, 45 years ago. At the time he took over the land it was covered solidly with beech, hemlock and maple timber, all of which was cleared personally by Mr. Sherman, with exception of twelve acres. At present every rod of the 80 acres are cleared. This is one of the best farms in Maple Forest. Mrs. McMellon is the oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sherman. They will make their home here during the summer times.

James Armstrong has purchased a new Buick "Four."

Special Rates on all Roads Leading to Bay City to the

Northeastern Michigan Fair

Sept. 12 to 16

One Fare and One Half for Round Trip within Radius of One Hundred Miles.

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Some lit and dip Others rock and toes The ABC does both

THE **ABC** Electric Laundry

offers the advantages of all leading electric washers in one for the price of one. Divided payments—easy to own. Call or phone for demonstration

SORENSEN BROS.

The Home of Dependable Furniture.

THE AMERICAN LEGION

(Copy for This Department Supplied by the American Legion News Service.)

MONUMENT AT NEW ORLEANS

Memorial to World War Fallen Heroes
Regarded as One of the Most Interpretative.

One of the most truly interpretative memorial monuments erected since the World War was recently completed at New Orleans. It is the work of Charles L. Lawhorn, designer, and O. H. Dodd, sculptor. Local American Legion posts presented the monument to the city.

Standing in a bed of red poppies in the beautiful city park, the monument is silhouetted against the palms. At the base is the simple inscription "In memory of our comrades who made the supreme sacrifice." Slight



Memorial Monument at New Orleans

ornamentation relieves the severity of the shaft. On each side of the monument is an inscription, denoting the departments of service in which Americans gave their lives—the army, navy, marine and aviation. The four figures created by the sculptor represent four phases of military experience.

T. Semmes Walmsley, chairman of the Legion's national committee on memorials, was deeply interested in the erection of this tribute to the fallen comrades in New Orleans, where he makes his home. Mr. Walmsley pronounced it the most remarkable conception he had seen.

LEGION MEN DO NOT FORGET

Tuberculosis Victim Is Sent Back to His Home in California by Faithful Buddies.

Paul P. Pinnel was only a job baker in the United States navy during the World War, but he served his country faithfully and is now one of the thousands suffering from tuberculosis. For many months he had been in Seaton hospital, New York City, which is caring for patients in the last stages of the dreadful disease.

His application for compensation has been on file for more than a year, but no action has been taken by the bureau of war risk insurance, although time and time again, Pinnel's critical condition has been brought to the bureau's attention. So he has been existing without compensation and dependent upon members of the American Legion who visit the hospital regularly, for the many little necessities dear to the heart of every sick man.

Walter T. Hamilton, chairman of the Bronx county Welfare committee of the American Legion, visited Pinnel and the latter decided to him that he longed to be back home in California among his people. Hamilton got busy. The next day he took the matter up with his committee and \$450 was raised by the Legionnaires to provide for Pinnel's transportation and an attendant nurse.

Pinnel is home now with his aged father. His country for whom he fought may have forgotten, but his buddies—never.

Pies for Sailor Boys.

One thousand home-made pies were dispensed by members of the women's auxiliary of the American Legion at Seattle, Wash., to the 1,400 sailors of the Pacific fleet who took part in a parade there. Other rations were distributed in as generous a measure. Fly the poor ship's cook on a night like that!

Those Letters.

He—Talk about trouble with the mails! When I was overseas there were three letters that followed me all over the country.

She—What were the letters?

He—S. O. L.—American Legion Weekly.

His Valuables.

"He who steals my purse steals trash." And trash it is for fair. Although in it I keep my cash. There's no prescription there.

—American Legion Weekly.

Carrying On With the American Legion

Not to be outdone by the Women's Auxiliary of the American Legion and the various associations of war mothers, "Dad" is now forming an association of his own. The new father's organization is known as the "Order of Loyal Dads." It will co-operate with all patriotic orders, and will be especially affiliated with the American Legion. "Dad" Sheldon Foute, of Ft. Myers, Fla., is the founder of the paternal order. Its principles will encourage "clean, patriotic living, irrespective of party, politics, race or creed." Men whose sons served in the Spanish-American or World wars, or who served in the army or navy at any other time, will be eligible.

A sales system for the hundreds of practical articles and ornaments that are being made by disabled veterans, is being developed by the East Side post at St. Paul, Minn. The sale opened on Bastille day, July 14, with a carnival, the proceeds of which will aid their unfortunate comrades in civil re-establishment. The American Legion Welfare Bureau of St. Paul, is fighting for the unemployed ex-service men with financial handouts in what it terms a determined effort to "keep the bread line and soup kitchen out of St. Paul."

Thomas J. Brambaugh, the new vice commander of the American Legion, is well-known in New England for his record as chairman of the legislative committee of the Connecticut department of the Legion. He waged a fight against politicians who, he declared, were trying to "commercialize, federalize and politicize soldier legislation." As a result of this campaign the state of Connecticut turned over to the American Legion as disbursing agent, a fund of \$2,000,000 for the relief of needy ex-service men and their dependent families.

Capt. Harry C. Brambaugh, formerly executive officer of General Pershing's information force which kept track of every man in France and the movements of all troops and individuals, has been chosen executive secretary of the World War veterans' state aid of Oregon. Brambaugh was formerly treasurer of the Legion Publishing corporation and assistant national treasurer of the American Legion.

After surviving several engagements of the World War in which he won a Croix de Guerre and was twice cited for bravery, Clifford A. Ladin, member of the American Legion, died at St. John's hospital, St. Paul, Minn., as the result of a pin scratch. Ladin was a first lieutenant in the Seventeenth field artillery. Infection from the scratch caused his death within a few days.

National Commander Emery of the American Legion placed a wreath on the casket of Private Gresham at memorial services which marked the return of the hero's body from France. Commander Emery and Private Gresham were members of the same brigade. The former was severely wounded and the latter killed in action. Private Gresham was one of the first three Americans killed in France.

A summer camp, conducted by the American Legion and the Disabled American Veterans of the World War, known as Camp Gadsden, in honor of Col. F. W. Gadsden, Jr., late commander of the Legion, has been opened in a \$100,000 hotel near Fort Townsend, Wash. The camp will continue until September 15, and will be open to all veterans and their families for whatever period they desire.

At the suggestion of Victor J. Miller, president of the St. Louis (Mo.) police board, the Frederick W. Stockham post, American Legion, voted to form a committee to co-operate with the police in rubbing the city of crime. President Miller characterized their work as a thankless effort to see that Americanism starts at home.

Personal letters, congratulating all aliens who receive their final citizenship papers, are sent out by F. M. Wood, commander of the American Legion post at Okemuncie, Okla. In the letters, Wood offers assistance of the Legion in steering a clear course in Americanism and pleases to help.

The site for Kansas City's \$200,000 Liberty Memorial building will be dedicated October 1, the opening day of the national convention of the American Legion. The dedication will follow a parade of some 30,000 members of the American Legion from all parts of the world.

More than 6,000 former service men have been assisted financially and otherwise by the Connecticut department of the American Legion, according to a recent report. Approximately \$250,000 from a fund appropriated by the state of Connecticut, has been spent in the soldier welfare work.

Among the cities that have tossed their hats in the ring as candidates for the 1922 national convention of the American Legion, are New Orleans, Baltimore, Houston and San Francisco.

The American Legion has come to the rescue of Sgt. Alvin C. York, the greatest individual hero of the World War, whose farm in Tennessee has been in danger of mortgage foreclosure. A fund has been started to help the hero back on his financial feet. York was offered movie and theatrical contracts involving enormous sums, but he will not commercialize patriotism. His financial difficulties started with a crop failure which made it impossible for him to pay off the debt on his farm.

Double Japanese Wedding Performed in New York



New York witnessed a most unusual wedding recently, at the home of Prof. Hideo Kimura and Mme. Komako Kimura. Prof. and Mme. Kimura, with full Japanese ceremony, married Mr. and Mrs. Ichiro Noda, and Mr. and Mrs. Masakata Katayama "upon the honor of their own wisdom." All the principals were dressed in costumes of their native land. The photograph shows the wedding party reciting the Japanese wedding prayer.

COMIC OPERA UNIFORM



An officer of the British royal air force wearing the full-dress uniform adopted for officers of the British air service. The new "comic opera" uniform is creating much amusement in army circles. The helmet is made of black leather and trimmed with fur. It has a gold and blue plait across the front and an ostrich feather, dyed blue, in the center. The feather is held in position by a hidden gilt ring. The belt is blue and gold with a gold clasp.

"BABY HERCULES"



Somerville, Mass., boasts of a "Baby Hercules." He is eight-month-old Harry LeFleur, Jr., and he can perform athletic feats that are amazing for one so young. Harry can climb the bar like a veteran. He has a chest and arm development that is most unusual. The baby weighs 18 pounds.

She Missed Something.

Catherine was spending Christmas in the City of Mexico. Mother Goose was one of her gifts from Santa, and the dummies proved quite entertaining to her. On her visit out to the castle of Chapultepec, she was told the king had lived there. She went all about looking behind doors and under the royal bed, and finally said: "Well, mother, where can the merry old soul be?"

Anatomical.

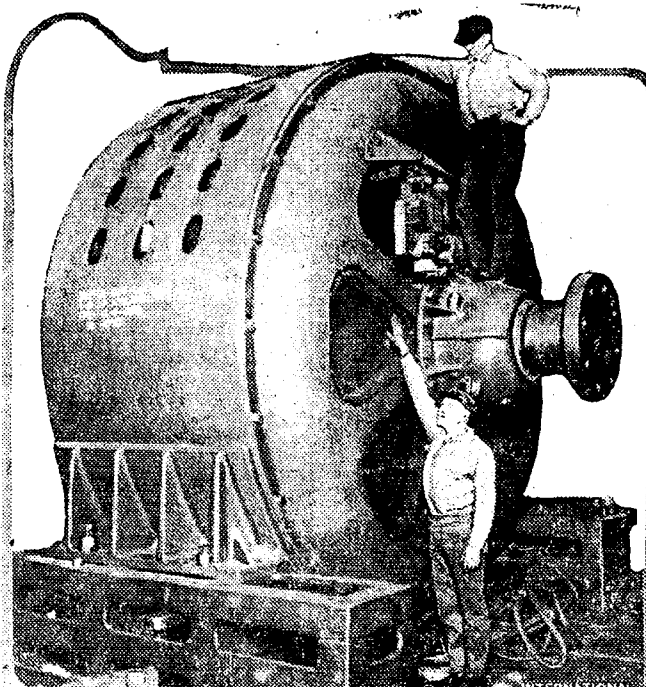
"A man may be mistaken even though his heart is in the right place."

"Yes," replied Senator Sorghum, "but what's the use of having your heart in the right place if your brain is got in wrong?"

Make the Home Attractive.

The only way to make a city attractive is for the individual family to insist on buying only attractive homes, and particularly to take the responsibility for making its home grounds attractive. Grass seed may be sown, shrubbery planted and cultivated, flowers provided for, and painting done. If every person in a block makes his place neat and trim, the whole block will help the appearance of the city. A single negligent home owner may spoil the work of a dozen neighbors.

One of the Maryland's Huge Motors



This is one of the four electric motors supplying 7,000 horse power to one of the propellers on the U. S. S. Maryland. The mammoth motor is twelve feet high and weighs 62 tons.

Champion Broad Jumper in Action



An action photograph of Ned Gouldin, Harvard's great negro athlete, counted by many the greatest track-field athlete of the day, who recently smashed the world's broad jump record, making the miraculous leap of 25 feet and 3 inches in the Harvard stadium during the meet between the Yale-Harvard and Oxford-Cambridge combinations.

Houses Are Very Scarce in London



Unable to find housing accommodations, five London families, numbering 27 persons, are living under a huge tarpaulin outside of a brewery. The photograph shows the improvised home and some of the occupants.

ITEMS OF INTEREST

For home use a new bread box can be taken apart for cleaning and can be folded flat for storage or moving.

Discovery of valuable deposits of kaolin in Austria is expected to revive the dormant porcelain industry in that country.

A toy band wagon contains a small phonograph on which records can be placed to play when the wagon is running over a floor.

An English shipyard recently completed a 500-ton concrete pontoon designed to carry a pneumatic elevator. Success has attended experiments with the use of the bark of the gonakle tree of French West Africa as a tanning material.

By covering a life boat with basket work a Dutch inventor believes he has made it unsinkable as well as increased its buoyancy.

CONDENSED CLASSICS

VIVIAN GREY

By BENJAMIN DISRAELI

Condensation by
Alice G. Grozier



Benjamin Disraeli

Benjamin Disraeli (Lord Beaconsfield), the eldest son of Isaac D'Israeli, was born in London in 1804. Although all the children were born into the Jewish community, the father, with all his household, withdrew from the faith when the son Benjamin was but 12 years old. "None of the family was akin to Benjamin for genius and character, except Esau," the eldest child, to whom he was indebted for a wise, unswerving and sympathetic devotion, when, in his earlier days, he needed it most.

At 15 Disraeli was sent to a Unitarian school at Walthamstow. He soon, however, left there and went to school no more. With his father's guidance and the help of his fine literary, Benjamin started out to educate himself.

In 1827 Disraeli won the election to parliament, being returned from Maidstone. Many years later he became prime minister, but for a brief period only, resigning in 1859 in favor of Mr. Gladstone.

His greatest gift was not the romantic imagination which he possessed so abundantly, but the perceptive, interpretative, judicial or divining imagination, "without which there can be no man of great affairs." His novels contain many character portraits of the men and women of his time. "Vivian Grey" is said to be a pen picture of the author.

Disraeli died at his home in Curzon street on the 19th of April, 1881.

DISRAELI'S story of Vivian Grey, like others of his novels,

deals largely with politics, and contains character portraits of well-known persons of the period.

When Vivian Grey reached the age of five years it was discovered that the treatment of a doing mamma and overattentive nurses had spoiled the child, and it was decided that he had better be sent away to school; when, however, the subject was under discussion, there was a strenuous protest from Vivian against curbs and going to school.

"I won't have my hair curled, mamma; the boys will laugh at me," said the spoiled youngster. "Charles Appleby told me so; his hair curled, and the boys called him girl. Papa, give me some more claret; I don't go to school."

But in spite of these protests he was sent to school, where he stayed some four years when it was decided that he should remain at home for a time to do his studying there; but he was later sent off again, this time to the school of Mr. Dallas at Burnley vicarage.

The rumor of the arrival of "a new fellow" circulated rapidly through the inmates of the vicarage, and the fifty young rascals were preparing to quiz the newcomer when the schoolroom door opened and Mr. Dallas, accompanied by Vivian Grey, entered.

"A dandy, by Jove!" whispered one. "What a knowing set out," squeaked a second; "Mummy sick," growled a third; this last exclamation was, however, a scandalous libel, for certainly no being ever stood in a pedagogue's presence with more perfect sang-froid, and with a bolder front, than did, at this moment, Vivian Grey.

The young savages at Burnley vicarage had caught a Tartar; in a very few days Vivian was decidedly the most popular fellow in the school; "he was so dashing; so devilish good-tempered; so completely up to everything."

Vivian developed talents of a literary nature which inspired great admiration among his fellow pupils, and also in the mind of Mr. Dallas.

But there are other attributes which will win the admiration of a school of real boys; and this proved to be the case at Burnley vicarage, when, as so often happens, some of the boys, jealous of Vivian's popularity, found, as they thought, an opportunity to triumph over him. There was trouble between the followers of Vivian and those of Maillot, the head usher; one of the latter made an insulting remark to Vivian which he promptly resented and the battle was on, and Vivian Grey showed that he could fight as well as write.

Vivian's chief characteristic was a burning ambition; with this he had a great amount of courage and self-assurance, and besides these attributes, tact combined with a pleasing personal presence and manners.

At a dinner in his father's home, when Vivian was still a very young man, he made the acquaintance of the marquess of Carnabas. He came to the rescue of the marquess and his opinions in an after-dinner discussion, during which he quoted a whole passage from Bellingbroke in support of the marquess; this was challenged by Vivian's father, who knew his son's habit of quoting the opinions of others, which were more often his own.

opinions put into the mouth of some one else; so Mr. Grey, looking smilingly at his son, remarked: "Vivian, my dear, can you tell me in what work of Bellingbroke I can find the eloquent passage you have just quoted?" "Ask Mr. Hargrave, sir," replied the son, with perfect coolness; then turning to Mr. Hargrave he said: "You know you are reputed to be the most profound political student in the house, and more intimately acquainted than any other with the works of Bellingbroke."

Mr. Hargrave knew no such thing, but he was a weak man, and, seduced by the compliment, he was afraid to prove himself unworthy of it by confessing his ignorance of the passage.

Vivian carried this same self-assurance into politics and won many triumphs by tactics of the kind. He attached himself to the marquess, and was responsible for his entering politics, spending much time at the estate of the marquess, "Chateau Desir," with large house parties of famous persons, some interesting to him and some otherwise.

Among the guests at one time, was a relative of the marquess, a young matron, Mrs. Felix Lorraine, who was much impressed with Vivian and tried her charms upon him, but to no avail; then in pique, she attempted intrigue to make trouble between the marquess and Vivian, which she came very near to accomplishing.

Meantime Vivian kept his eyes and thoughts for the pawns upon the political chess board, among which was a Mr. Frederick Cleveland, who attracted his attention, and when the marquess' party was looking for a leader, Vivian suggested the name of Mr. Cleveland. Now it happened that these two, the marquess and Cleveland, had been at odds, which Vivian did not at first realize; when he was alone he said to himself: "What have I done? I am sure that Lorraine may know, for I do not. This Cleveland is, I suppose, but a man; I saw the feeble fools were wavering, and to save all, made a leap in the dark. Well, is my skull cracked? We shall see."

Again was Vivian's assurance to the fore; he was certainly "all things to all men." He had the power with his silver tongue, of conciliating many persons, but not so Mr. Cleveland. The first great trouble came to Vivian when, after many attempts at diplomacy and the political game, he estranged both the marquess and Mr. Cleveland; the latter while under the influence of wine, met Vivian at their club and in a fit of anger struck him and a duel was the result. Vivian fired into the air, hoping that the affair would end safely, but Cleveland insisted upon another shot; Vivian shot at random, but his bullet pierced Cleveland's heart.

A great remorse seized Vivian and for many weeks, he was ill with fever at his father's home, under the loving care of his mother. "But the human mind can master many sorrows," and after a desperate relapse and another miraculous rally, Vivian Grey arose from his bed. He left England and traveled in Germany, visiting among other places, Frankfurt during the time of the fair.

On a bright sunny afternoon, while crossing the Square, Vivian was attracted by an excited crowd of people around a conjurer, whose appearance was of the oddest kind, and held Vivian's attention; he was called Essper George. Later he became serving man to Vivian, who had offered to protect the fellow against the crowd he had in some way angered.

Vivian and Essper George had many lively adventures during their travels, all of which experiences, whether of political or romantic, gave Vivian new ideas of the world, and proved to be a most interesting school for him. He one day rescued a German nobleman from a wild horde, and was invited to visit at his castle; while there a romantic attachment between a young German lady of title engaged Vivian's attention for a time, but his thoughts, in spite of himself, constantly returned to two of his English friends.

Like many a knight and his serving man of olden times, Vivian and Essper George found themselves on several occasions in very dangerous situations; sometimes it was Vivian to the rescue and at others Essper.

On leaving that part of Germany where he had been entertained as honored guest of his titled acquaintances, Vivian passed through a small settlement where there were going on preparations for a wedding, and Vivian discovered that the bridegroom was an old friend from Heidelberg, Eugene von Koningsstein, and he was persuaded to stop and assist at the wedding. All was so quiet and peaceful there that it set Vivian to speculating about his own future.

In the morning the travelers were on their way again; the day being intensely hot and sultry they withdrew to the shade of the woods, and while resting there, Vivian asked Essper about his history. For a time they sat in quiet conversation, then were rudely interrupted by the approach of a terrific storm; during which a lake on the top of the mountain burst and became a falling ocean, carrying all before it.

Essper's horse being swept from him he climbed into a tree, but the lightning struck, felling the tree and killing Essper—then "Vivian's horse with a maddened snort, dashed down the hill, his master clinging to his neck; finally standing upright in the air, he flung his rider and fell dead."

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Lower California Cattle.

In addition to cattle, many excellent mules are raised in Lower California. Horses are rarely used. The faithful burro is the principal means of transportation. Except for a few thousand in La Frontera, there are no domestic sheep in the country. In the southern part there are numerous flocks of goats. The largest cattle ranch on the peninsula comprises at most 1,000,000 acres.

An Apt Illustration.

The teacher was quoting wise saws to the class and getting their opinion about them. She said: "A discreet silence is better than the truth spoken without charity." Can any boy give a practical interpretation of that maxim? "Somewhat" for her consternation, a freckle-faced lad made this homely application: "If you see a cockroach on the table, don't say anything about it!"—From the Outlook.

